MARVEL COMICS
PRESENTS

No.6 Nov 21st 1979
Every Thursday 12p

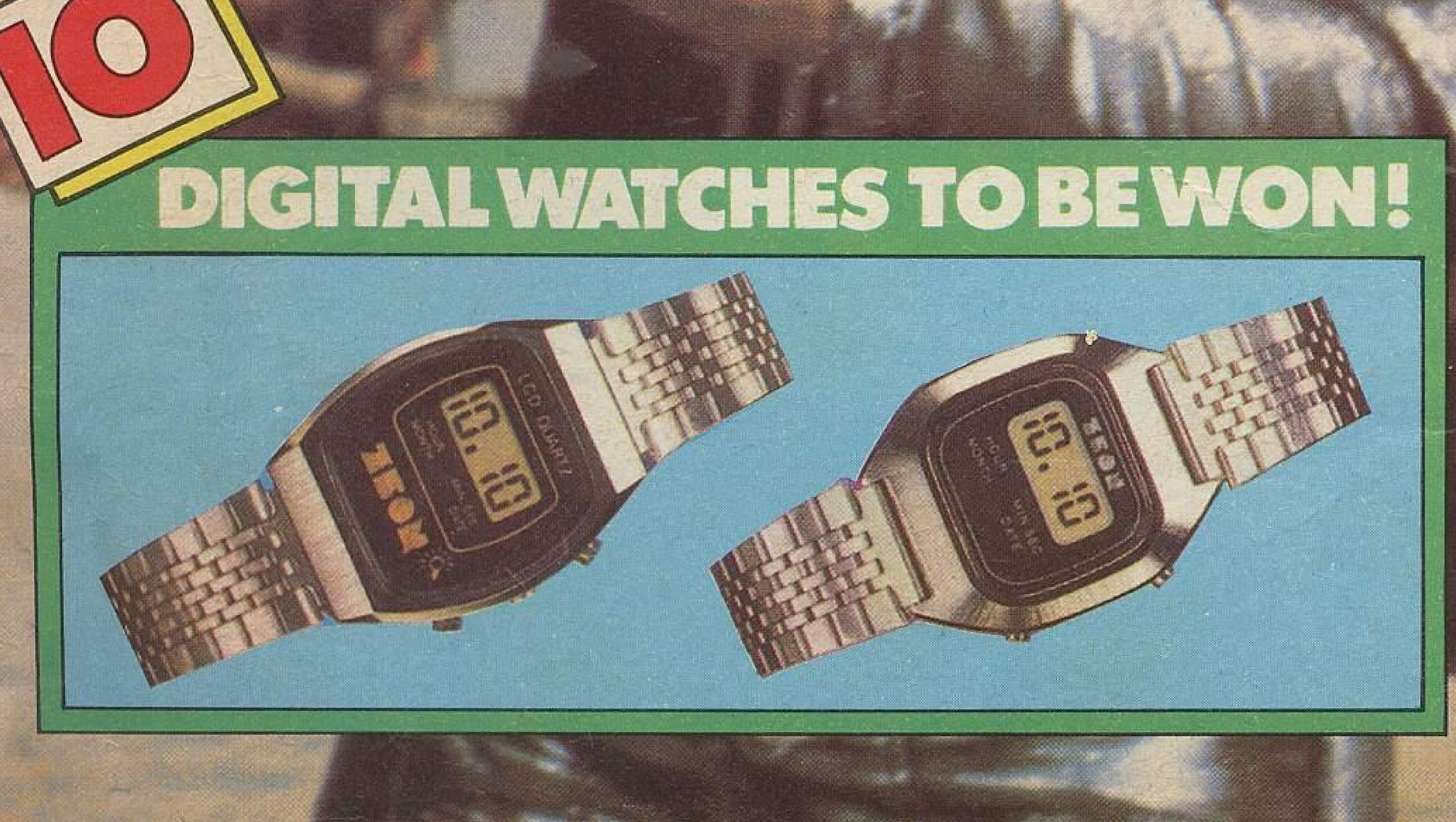
Comic Strips! Features! Pin-Ups!

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

TV's No1 HERO

SPECIAL FEATURE ON...
THE SONTARANS!

10
DIGITAL WATCHES TO BE WON!

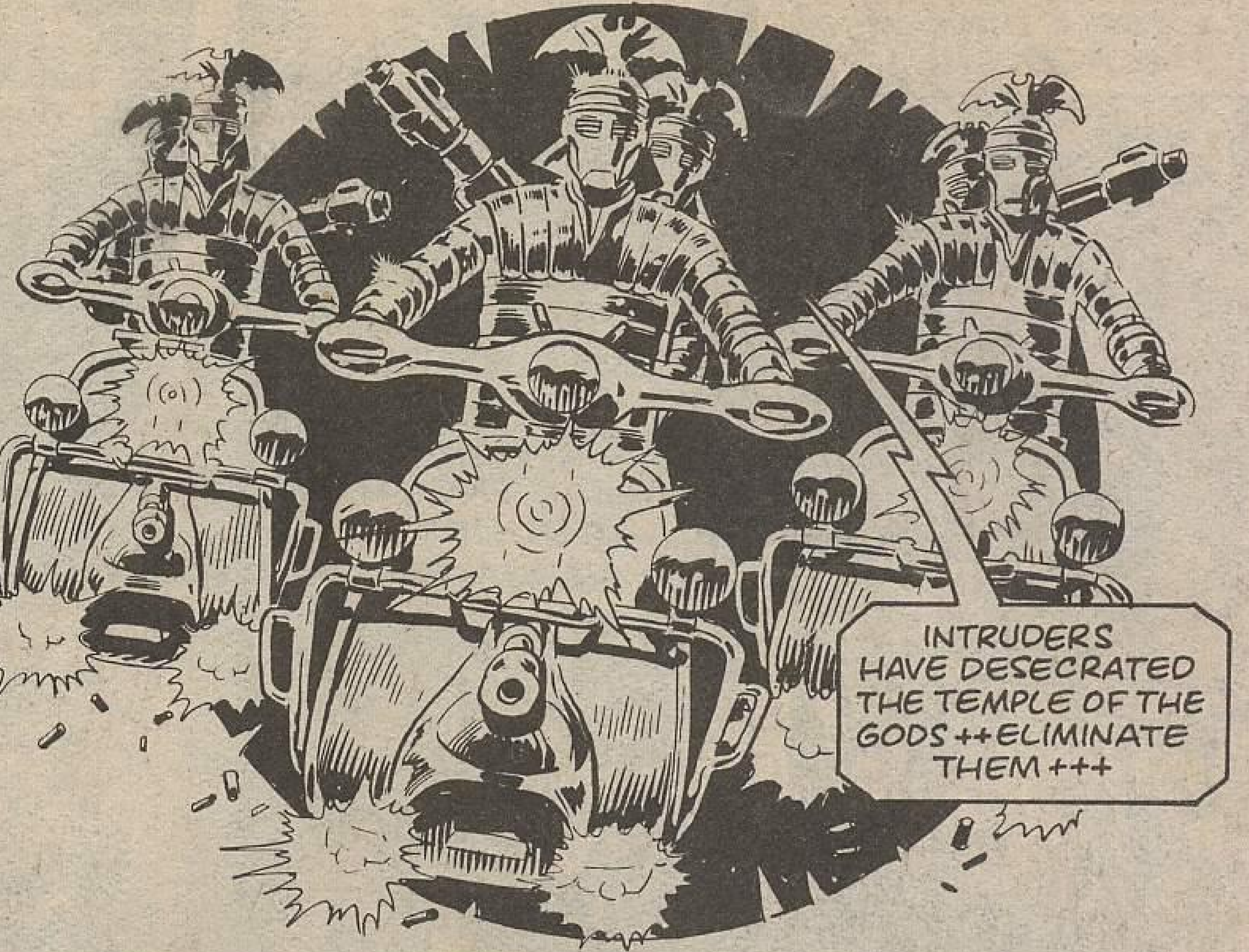


ALSO INSIDE
THIS WEEK:
THE DOCTOR
MEETS
MARCO POLO!
THE CYBERMEN!
LALLA WARD!

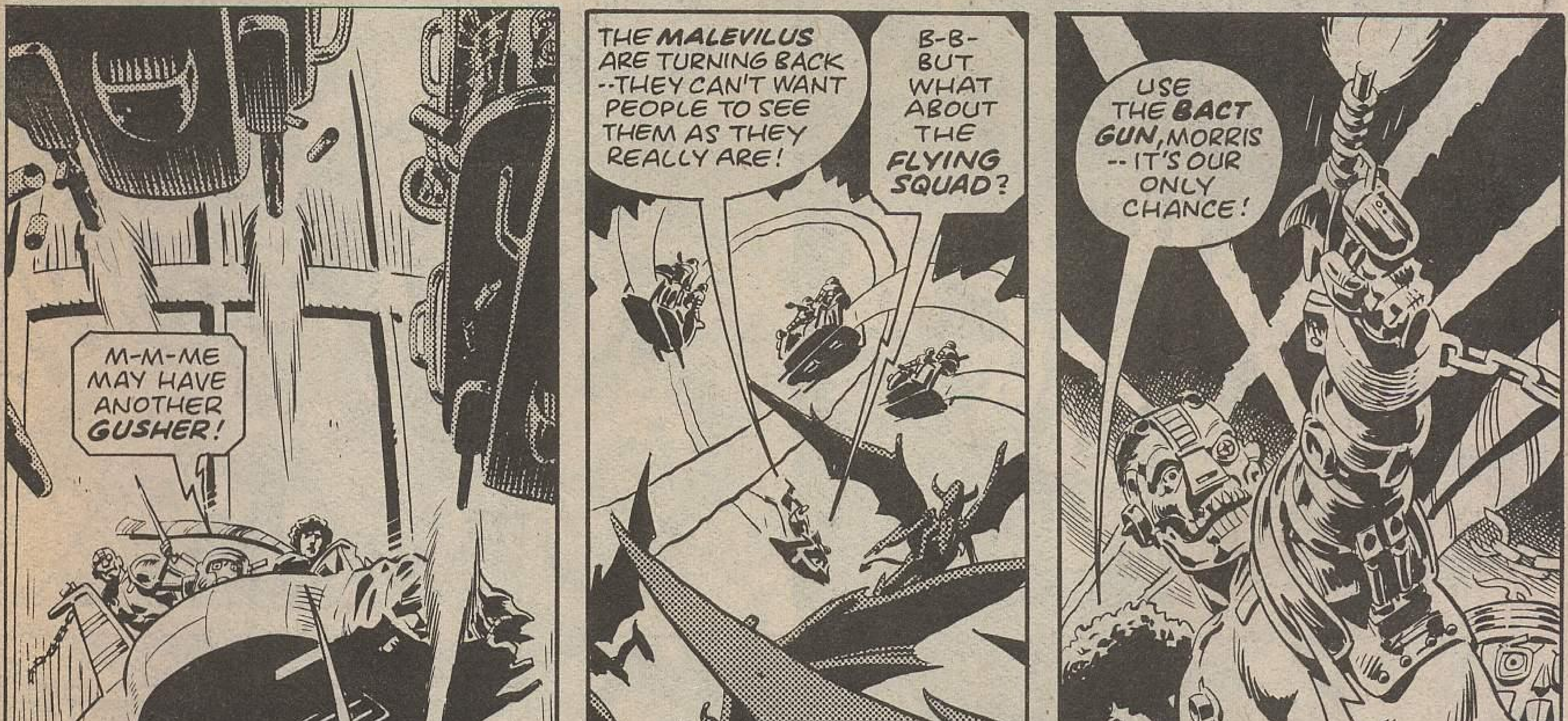
The team share a joke during the shooting of the recent "Destiny of the Daleks" story.

Stan Lee presents

DOCTOR WHO AND THE IRON LEGION


INTRUDERS HAVE DESECRATED THE TEMPLE OF THE GODS ++ ELIMINATE THEM +++

THE DOCTOR HAS DISCOVERED AN ALTERNATIVE EARTH WHERE ROME NEVER FELL, BUT WENT ON TO CONQUER THE ENTIRE GALAXY! THE DOCTOR AND HIS COMPANIONS ESCAPE FROM THE MALEVILUS. . . THE GODS OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE—ONLY TO FACE ANOTHER THREAT. . . THE ROMAN FLYING SQUAD!


M-M-ME MAY HAVE ANOTHER GUSHER!
HOLD ON, VESUVIUS!
THE MALEVILUS ARE TURNING BACK --THEY CAN'T WANT PEOPLE TO SEE THEM AS THEY REALLY ARE!
B-B-BUT WHAT ABOUT THE FLYING SQUAD?
USE THE BACT GUN, MORRIS -- IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
YEHHHHH!
GERM WAR-FARE ATTACK++ TAKE EVASIVE ACTION++TAKE EVASIVE ACTION+++
CLXXV

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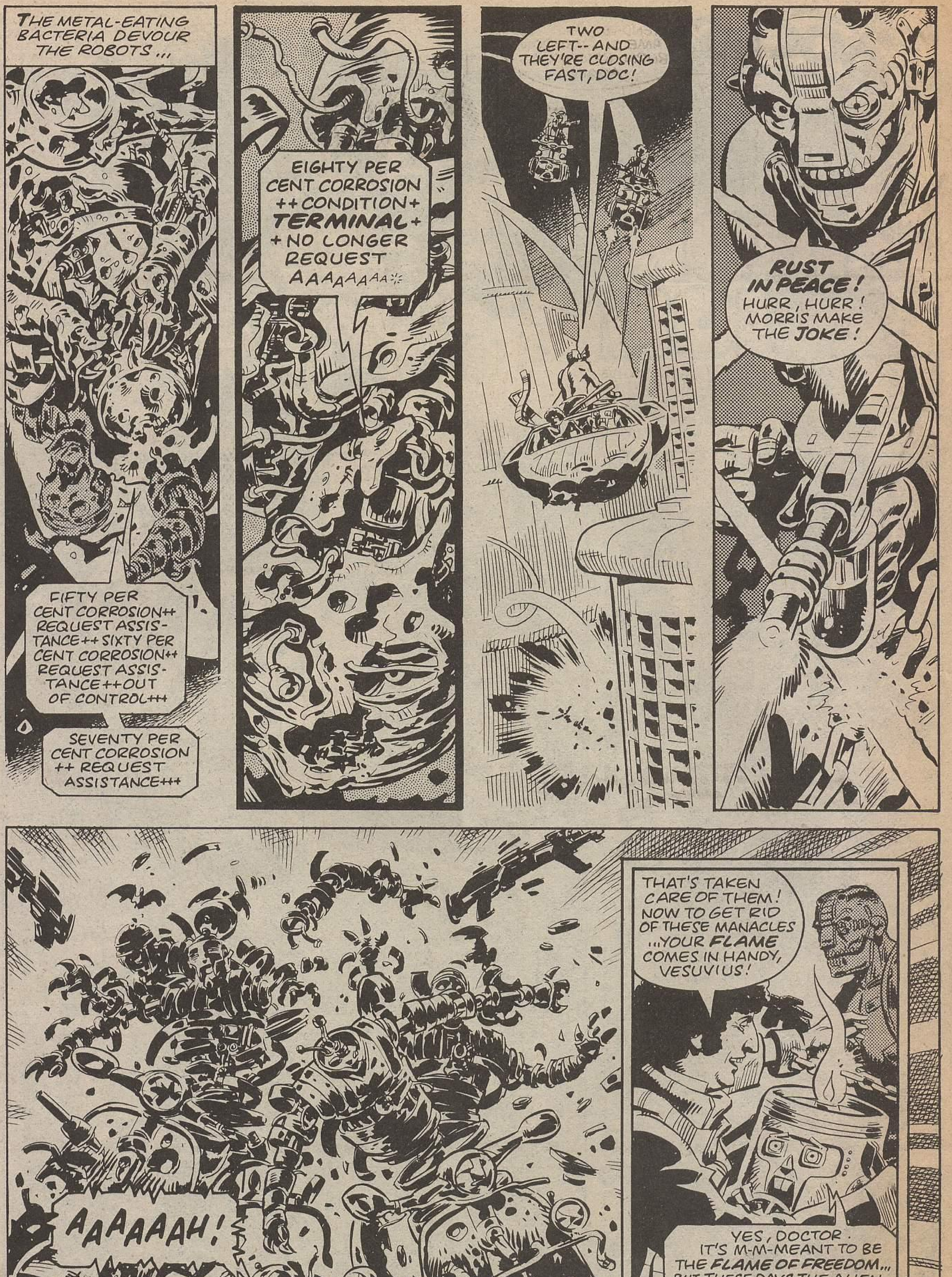
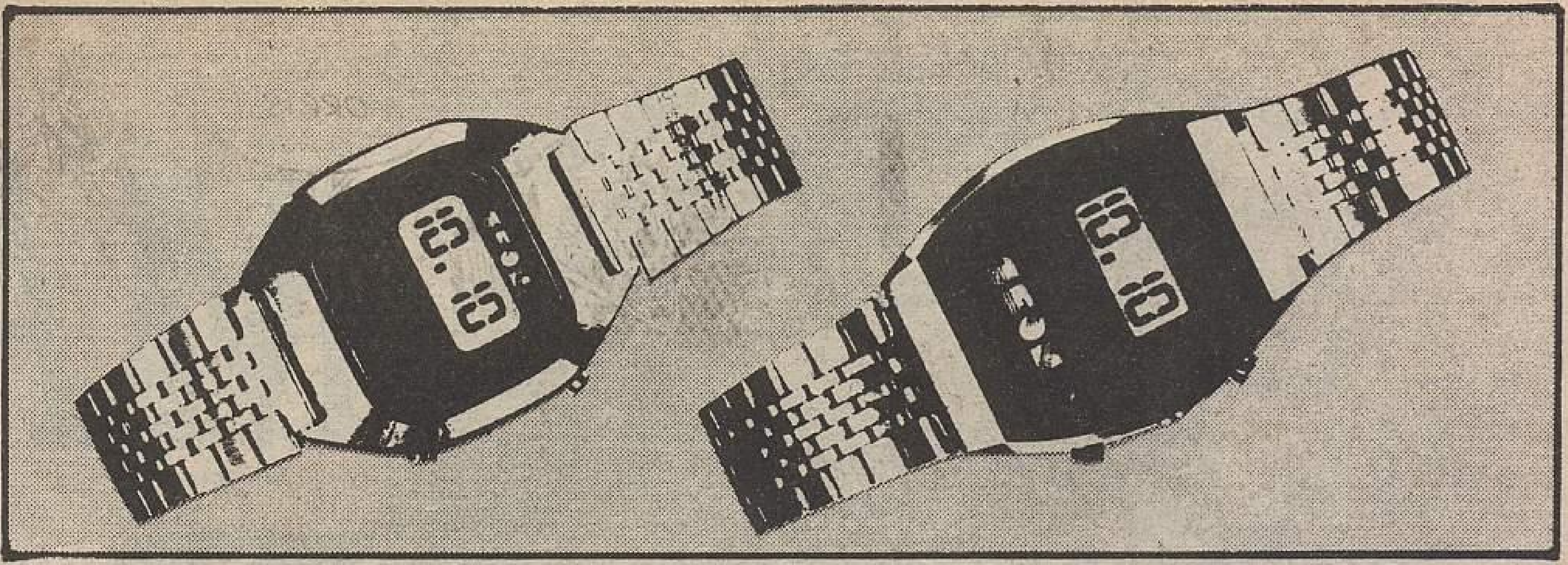

THE METAL-EATING BACTERIA DEVOUR THE ROBOTS...
FIFTY PER CENT CORROSION++ REQUEST ASSISTANCE++ SIXTY PER CENT CORROSION++ REQUEST ASSISTANCE++OUT OF CONTROL+++
SEVENTY PER CENT CORROSION ++ REQUEST ASSISTANCE+++
EIGHTY PER CENT CORROSION ++ CONDITION+ **TERMINAL**+ +NO LONGER REQUEST AAAAAAAA!
TWO LEFT-- AND THEY'RE CLOSING FAST, DOC!
RUST IN PEACE! HURR, HURR! MORRIS MAKE THE **JOKE**!
AAAAAAH!
THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF THEM! NOW TO GET RID OF THESE MANACLES ...YOUR **FLAME** COMES IN HANDY, VESUVIUS!
YES, DOCTOR. IT'S M-M-MEANT TO BE THE **FLAME OF FREEDOM**... BUT THESE DAYS THE ALIEN GUARDS USE IT TO F-F-FRY THEIR **KRONKBURGERS** ON! IS NOT VERY **NICE**!

DON'T WORRY, VESUVIUS-- I INTEND TO MAKE THE FLAME OF FREEDOM BURN BRIGHTLY AGAIN!
IF ONLY YOU COULD, DOCTOR--B-B-BUT THINGS HAVE BEEN VERY BAD SINCE THE M-M-MALEVILUS LANDED IN ROME...
EL+M+N+++
...THEIR LEADER, MAGOG, HAS T-T-TAKEN OVER THE BODY OF THE EMPEROR'S MOTHER, JUNO--SO HE CAN DIRECT AFFAIRS OF ST-ST-STATE...!
R+P+IR+++
...AND WHEN THE EMPEROR SUCCEEDS TO THE TH-TH-THRONE, HE, TOO, WILL BE TAKEN OVER! MAGOG HAS GREAT P-P-POWERS... HE CAN BE IN MANY PLACES AT ONCE!
G++D+F+TS+++
MULTIPLE METAMORPHOSIS...! I NEVER DREAMED MAGOG WAS SO POWERFUL... NEVERTHELESS, I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO DESTROY HIM, VESUVIUS!
Y+S+J+ST+++
EL++M+N++AT+++
MORRIS!
OH, DEARIE I! MR. MORRIS IS HURT V-V-VERY BADLY! THESE DAYS!

THE C-C-CATACOMBS..! IT'S THE ONLY PLACE US WILL BE SAFE FROM FOOT PATROLS!
LEAN ON ME, MORRIS...
IT'S A MORTAL WOUND... THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO..!
RECKON DOCTORS NOT GO PATCH ME UP THIS TIME, EH, DOC..? NO... NO MORE ESCAPING FOR MORRIS...
I'M AFRAID NOT, MORRIS.
BUT MORRIS... HE... UUUH! HE DONE GOOD, DIDN'T HE, DOC?
YOU DID GREAT, MORRIS. WE'D NEVER HAVE MADE IT WITHOUT YOU!
MOMENTS LATER...
GOODBYE, MORRIS, OLD FRIEND.
POOR MR. MORRIS ...OH, MED-D-DOESN'T LIKE IT VERY MUCH DOWN HERE, DOCTOR!
WHAT'S ALONG THERE, VESUVIUS?
THE HALL OF THE BESTIARUS -- THE BEAST MEN! GENETICALLY ENGINEERED S-S-SOLDIERS! THE BESTIARUS WEREN'T SUCCESSFUL -- SO THEY WERE DE-ACTIVATED. THEY'VE L-L-LAIN THERE FOR CENTURIES!
ROBOTS MUCH BETTER!
WHAT WENT WRONG WITH THE BESTIARUS?
THEY SMASHED EVERYTHING IN SIGHT!
A FEW ADJUSTMENTS TO THIS EQUIPMENT, AND --
NO, DOCTOR! IT'S TOO RISKY! THESE DAYS!
THE BESTIARUS ARE ALL WE'VE GOT, VESUVIUS... WE'RE GOING TO USE THEM TO SMASH THE EVIL OF ROME!
NEXT WEEK: THE BEAST-MEN AWAKE!

10



GREAT DIGITAL WATCHES TO BE WON!

. . . but you've to put your thinking caps on to win one! And then you've to dream up a TOTALLY ORIGINAL MONSTER, which is appearing before the startled Doctor.

Draw in your idea of which terrifying creature is shocking the Doctor (no prizes for joke entries!) and name him/her/it in the space provided, and then you could win a fantastic digital watch — just like the ones pictured above!

When entering — be sure to give your full name age and address — as the winners will be split into 5 different age categories.

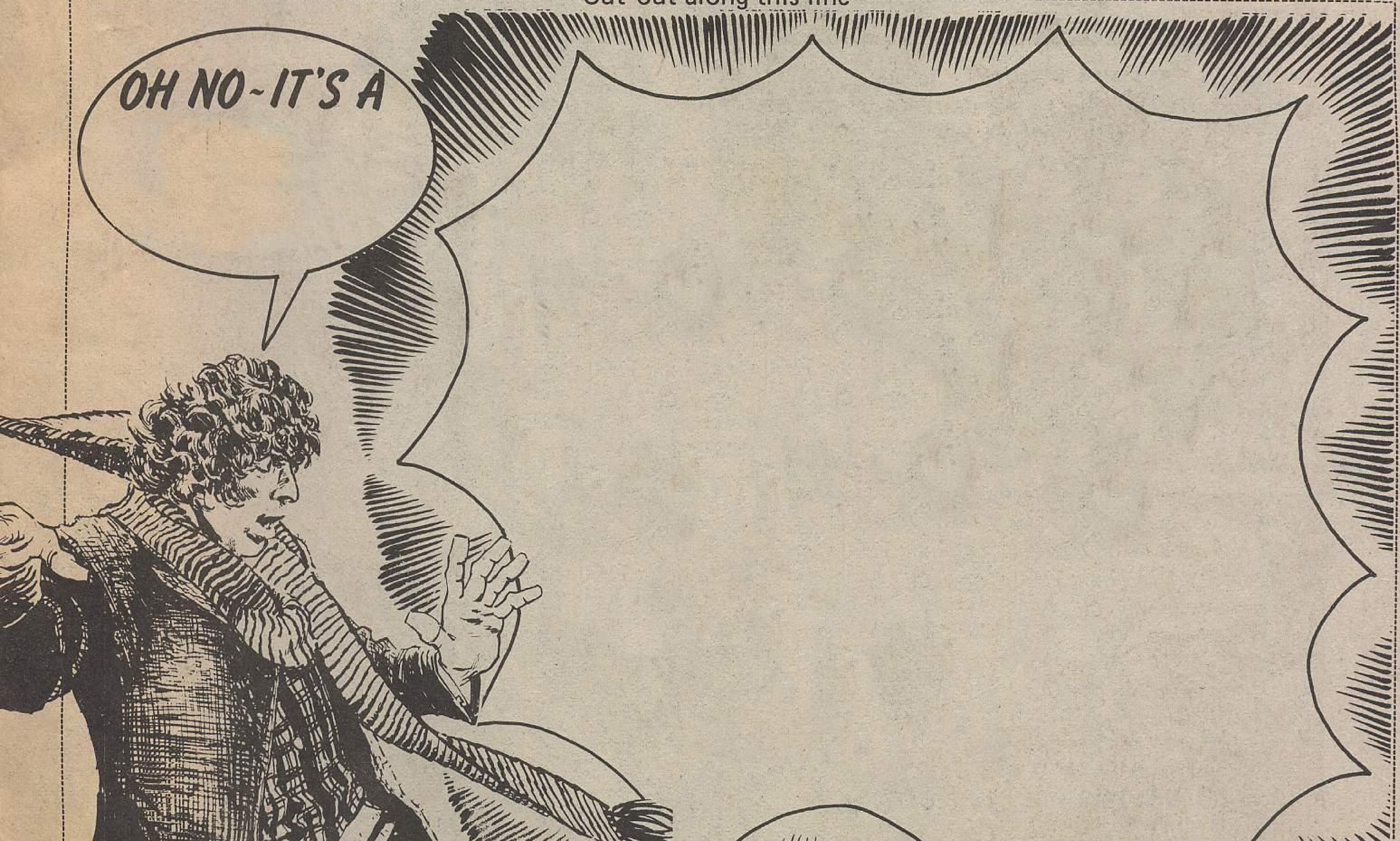
All entries can be in ink — ballpoint or felt-tip — or paint or crayon, but the illustration must not be done in pencil, please.

All entries must be postmarked no later than November 28, 1979. The judges decision is final, and the results will be announced in a future issue.

No employees (or their relatives) of either Marvel Comics or the BBC are eligible.

Send your entry to: DR WHO WATCH COMPETITION, Marvel Comics, 205-211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5.

Cut out along this line



DOCTOR WHO

STORY FOUR

MARCO POLO

Last week we saw how the Doctor, Ian, Barbara and Susan arrived in the TARDIS, on the icy slopes of a high mountain range and there discovered what appeared to be the footprint of a giant. The Doctor eventually deduces that the footprint is simply that of a mountain bear enlarged by the warmth of the sun. Have the four travellers arrived back on Earth?

The Doctor solemnly tells his three companions that they have no food or fuel until he can repair the ship's electrical systems damaged by their last ordeal.

Ian and the girls set off to look for firewood but they have not gone far before they become aware of being watched. Suddenly several distinctly warlike figures clad in furs and pointed helmets, each armed with a savage spear, step out of the gloom. They are led by a tall, imposing warrior who proclaims them to be evil spirits. He is about to order their deaths when another man appears — less warlike in appearance but with a definite air of authority.

The time-travellers are taken to a camp-site where the leader introduces himself. He is the famous explorer, Marco Polo, returning to the court of Kublai Khan. The man who saved their lives is Tegana, a warlord in the service of the Mongol leader Noghai who is journeying to Peking in an attempt to establish peace between the Mongols and the Chinese.

Susan quickly makes friends with Ping-Cho, a young Chinese girl who is to strengthen the alliance by marrying a nobleman.

Marco Polo has seen many wonders in his life-time but nothing as strange as the TARDIS — a flying caravan!

Their new friends have great plans for the TARDIS. Marco Polo intends to take it overland by cart and present it as a gift to Kublai Khan in order to obtain permission to return home to Venice, but Tegana has other ideas . . .

Marco Polo advises everyone to get a full night's sleep — they will need it tomorrow when they cross the Gobi Desert.

But after nightfall Tegana slips away to meet up with an ally at a nearby inn. He plans to steal the TARDIS which he

believes will bring Kublai Khan to his knees in the coming war with Noghai.

THE 'SINGING SANDS'

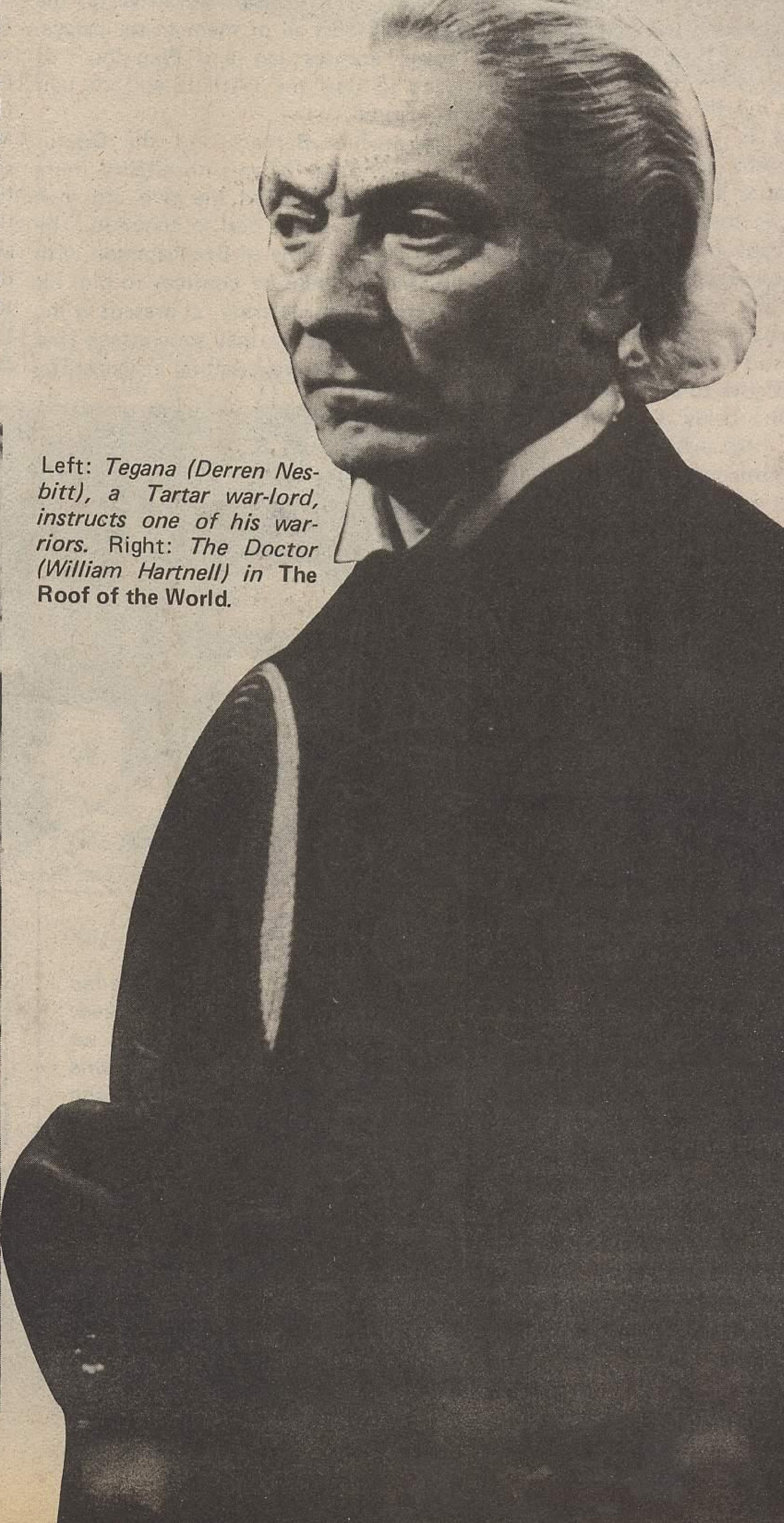
Two nights later while the expedition camps deep in the Gobi Desert, Susan and Ping-Cho notice Tegana walking out into the night and decide to follow him . . . But soon the sky grows dark with the swirling clouds of an oncoming sand-storm!

While the sand-storm rages nothing can be done to find the missing girls — a man would lose all sense of direction on the 'singing sands'. It is Tegana who finds the two girls huddling in a cleft for safety and brings them back to camp.

The next night Tegana empties all the water barrels. When the loss is discovered everyone is put on to strict rations while the journey continues in the hope of finding an oasis. As Tegana's horse is the strongest the Mongol emissary is sent ahead to search for a nearby water hole. But when he reaches the well Tegana merely drinks his fill leaving the others to die of thirst . . .

It is Susan who discovers that the cold outside is causing condensation to form on the metal walls of the TARDIS. Harvesting this rich source of water they are able to replenish enough of the water to enable them to reach the oasis. Tegana is astonished to see them but quickly recovers himself by declaring that he was prevented from returning by bandits.

The journey continues to the town of Tun-Huang where, relieved to be spending an evening in 'civilised' surroundings, the travellers listen eagerly to Ping-Cho's story. Many years ago the area was menaced by a bandit horde some 250 strong whose headquarters were in a nearby cave. When the evil gang eventually met their doom, the townsfolk painted a grim reminder of the bandits on to the cave walls to warn others from ever using it again. Since that time the place has been known as the Cave of Five



Left: *Tegana (Derren Nesbitt), a Tartar war-lord, instructs one of his warriors.* Right: *The Doctor (William Hartnell) in* **The Roof of the World.**

Hundred Eyes. Meanwhile Tegana has gone to the cave to receive news of Noghai's march from his bandit associates. Barbara, who followed him out of curiosity has been captured by two guards. Susan and Ping-Cho lead the Doctor to the cave to look for her when suddenly Susan lets out a shriek of horror . . .

ENCLOSED WITHIN A WEB OF SUSPICION

Tegana steps out of the shadows. Eventually the Doctor discovers a secret door in the rock where Barbara is being kept a prisoner, but the guard is killed by Marco Polo's sword before he can reveal anything.

Back at the inn the accusations have begun. Barbara is adamant about her story, but Tegana warns Marco Polo against the Doctor and his friends. The party press on towards Cathay but Tegana has already planned an ambush. With the web of suspicion drawing ever tighter around the travellers the Doctor advises Ian, Barbara and Susan that now would be a good time to leave in the TARDIS. Susan goes to say good-bye to Ping-Cho but the delay is sufficient for Marco Polo's guards to seize the travellers and imprison them in their tent. Later that night when Ian tries to escape he finds that their guard is already dead — stabbed by a knife in the back . . .

Fearing a bandit attack Ian quickly alerts Marco Polo as Tegana signals the ambush; but by now the camp is in an entire state of readiness. The bandits are quickly driven off but Barbara recognises one of the attackers as a man she saw in the cave of Five Hundred Eyes . . .

Just then a rider gallops into the camp with orders to escort the party to Kublai Khan's summer palace. The heavier baggage, such as the TARDIS, will be sent on more slowly.

With opportunities to escape becoming slimmer Susan enlists Ping-Cho's help to steal the keys of the TARDIS from Marco Polo's tent. The young Chinese girl, dreading her forthcoming marriage to a man 75 years old, feels that she has nothing to lose. She steals the key, but just as the four time travellers are about to board their craft, Tegana arrives and their final hope of escape is thwarted!

THE TARDIS IS STOLEN!

Once more the Doctor, Ian, Barbara and Susan are prisoners and Ping-Cho, disgraced for her crime, decides to run away and buy her passage back to her homelands. Anxious to win back Marco Polo's trust Ian volunteers to ride back and look for her. When no word comes back Marco Polo despatches Tegana.

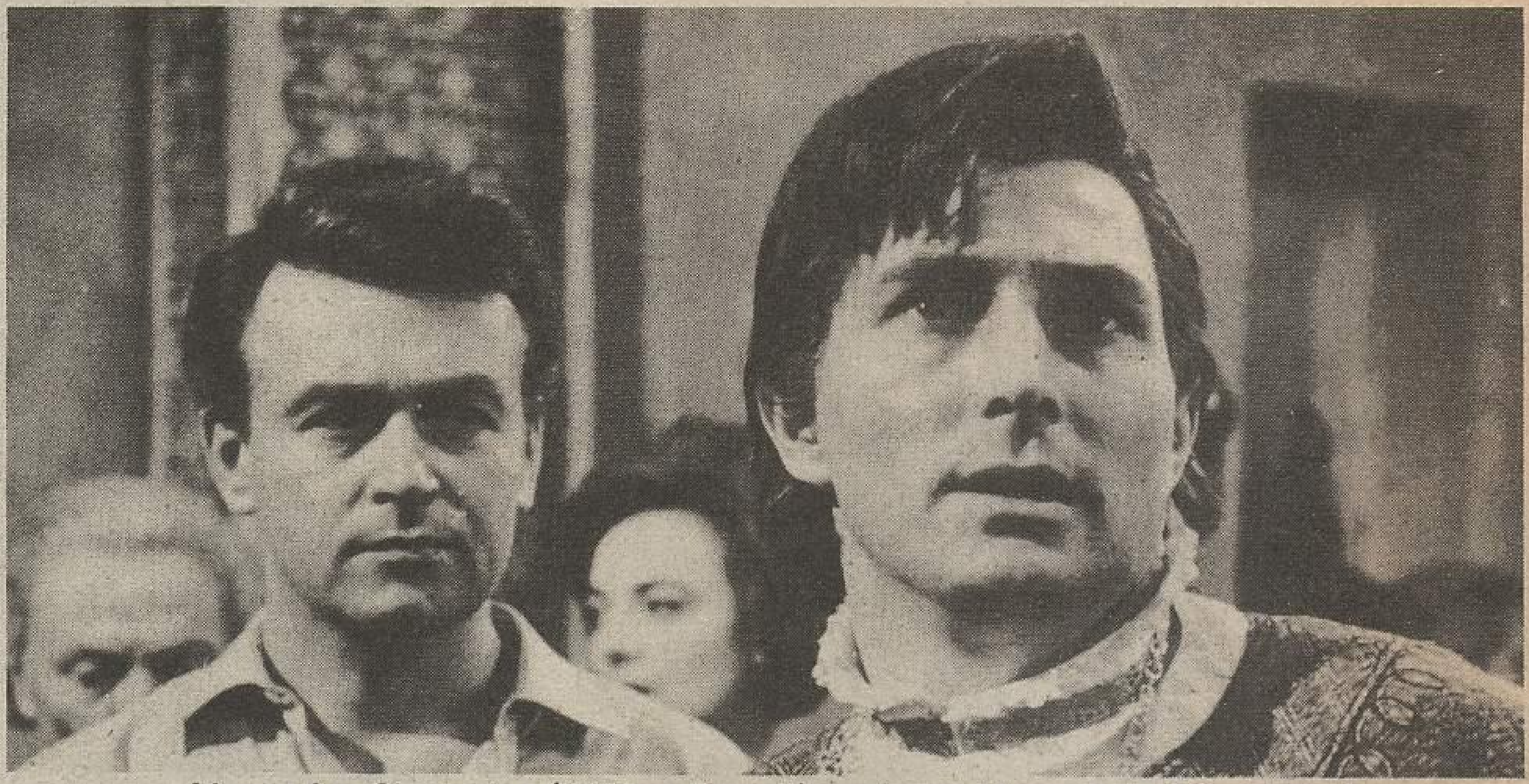
Meanwhile the TARDIS has been stolen by Kuiju, an agent of Noghai. The Chinese girl tells Ian this when he eventually finds her and together they try to find the bandit. Ian finds Kuiju and Tegana together at a local inn but when he confronts them both, the Mongul warlord draws his sword!

ASSASSIN AT PEKING!

A fight between the two is broken up as Kublai Khan's warriors arrive on the scene to escort all of them to the palace. Tegana accuses Ian and Ping-Cho of trying to steal the TARDIS and the pair are arrested.

Meanwhile Barbara and the Doctor have found the Khan's hospitality more agreeable and indeed the two old men have found a great deal in common. The Khan plays a game of Backgammon with the Doctor while he confides to him his fear that Noghai's army, at present at the frontiers of Cathay, may soon attack — as if they are merely awaiting a signal. The Doctor's winnings are considerable in the game and he gambles his luck by staking the TARDIS as a prize. In this game though, he loses!

Tegana, Ian and Ping-Cho are brought into the palace where the latter discovers that the man she was due to marry has recently died and that she is free. Macro Polo is growing increasingly wary of Tegana who is now attempting to blacken his name in Khan's eyes. It is the Doctor who realises that Tegana's intention must be to assassinate the Khan so that the Monguls can invade in the ensuing confusion. They quickly enlist Marco Polo's aid and all five dash for the throne room. Tegana is just about to strike the Chinese Emperor when the group crash into the room. Swords raised, Tegana and Marco Polo duel until the former is subdued. Disgraced by his failure Tegana takes his own life. For his part in defeating the enemies of China, Marco Polo is given his freedom to return to Venice. As the ship disappears before their eyes the Khan realises that sooner or later the Doctor would have won his craft back at Backgammon anyway!



Above: *Ian Chesterton (William Russell) confronts Marco Polo (Mark Eden).*

COMMENT

Historical drama was, of course the other side to DR WHO *in those early days, and in* Marco Polo *we have a superb example of costume drama at its best. Colourful and ornate costumes — a fast paced script, and some history thrown in for good measure as the Doctor indulged himself in one of his favourite pastimes: that of meeting famous figures from Earth's past. We leave the travellers as they head once more out into space to find mystery and intrigue on the planet of Marinus.*

The Doctor (*William Hartnell*); Ian Foreman (*Carole Ann Ford*); Barbara Wright (*Jacqueline Hill*); Marco Polo (*Mark Eden*); Tegana (*Darren Nesbitt*); Ping-Cho (*Zienia Merton*).
Written by *John Lucarotti;*
Directed by *Waris Hussein;*
Producers: *Verity Lambert and Mervyn Pinfold.*

Next week:

THE KEYS OF MARINUS

A LETTER FROM THE DOCTOR

The Doctor,
c/o The Vega Nexous Motel,
Ganymede 3,
Sygnus.

Occtrobus 0.1th, year 2400M.

Dear All,

Welcome to yet another fantabulous issue of **Dr Who Weekly**. Choc-full, as ever, with comic strips, features, photos and . . . another prize winning competition!

And what a competition! This could be your chance to become a fledgeling Doctor yourself, as we give you the opportunity to have time on your hands!

10 Digital Watches to be won. I must confess, though, whenever I wear one it suffers a nervous break-down almost instantly — but then you're not likely to be constantly travelling back and forth in time — or are you?

The competition promises to be great fun in itself as you will see when you turn to page 7 this issue. For you will have to stretch your imagination and create a BRAND NEW monster adversary for me — and name it!

As well as the lucky prize winners, I've arranged that the best creations will appear from time to time in the up-coming letters column (which starts in issue 8).

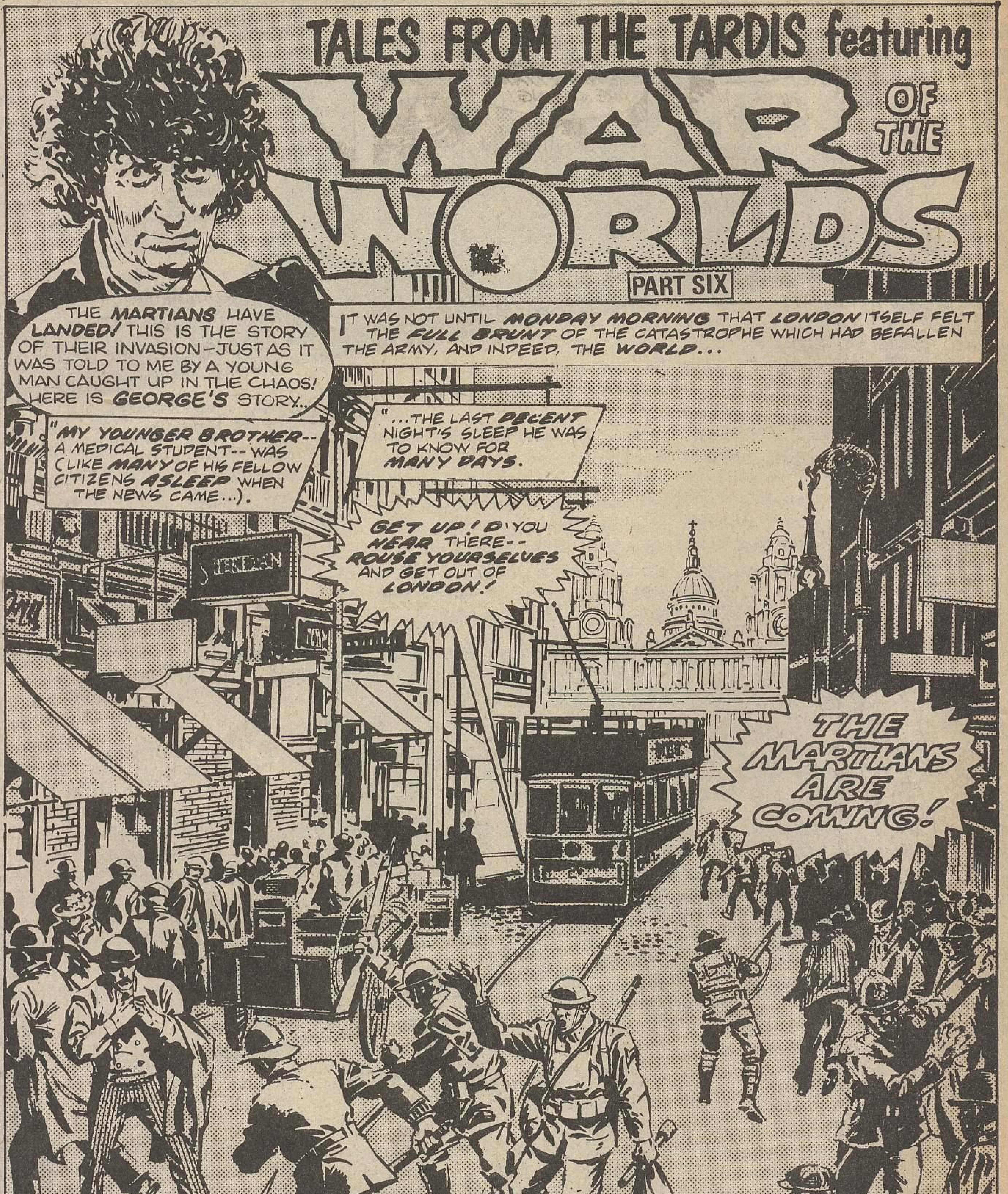
Happy times and places,

The Doctor

Write to us at:
WHO CARES! Doctor Who Weekly, Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5.

TALES FROM THE TARDIS featuring WAR OF THE WORLDS

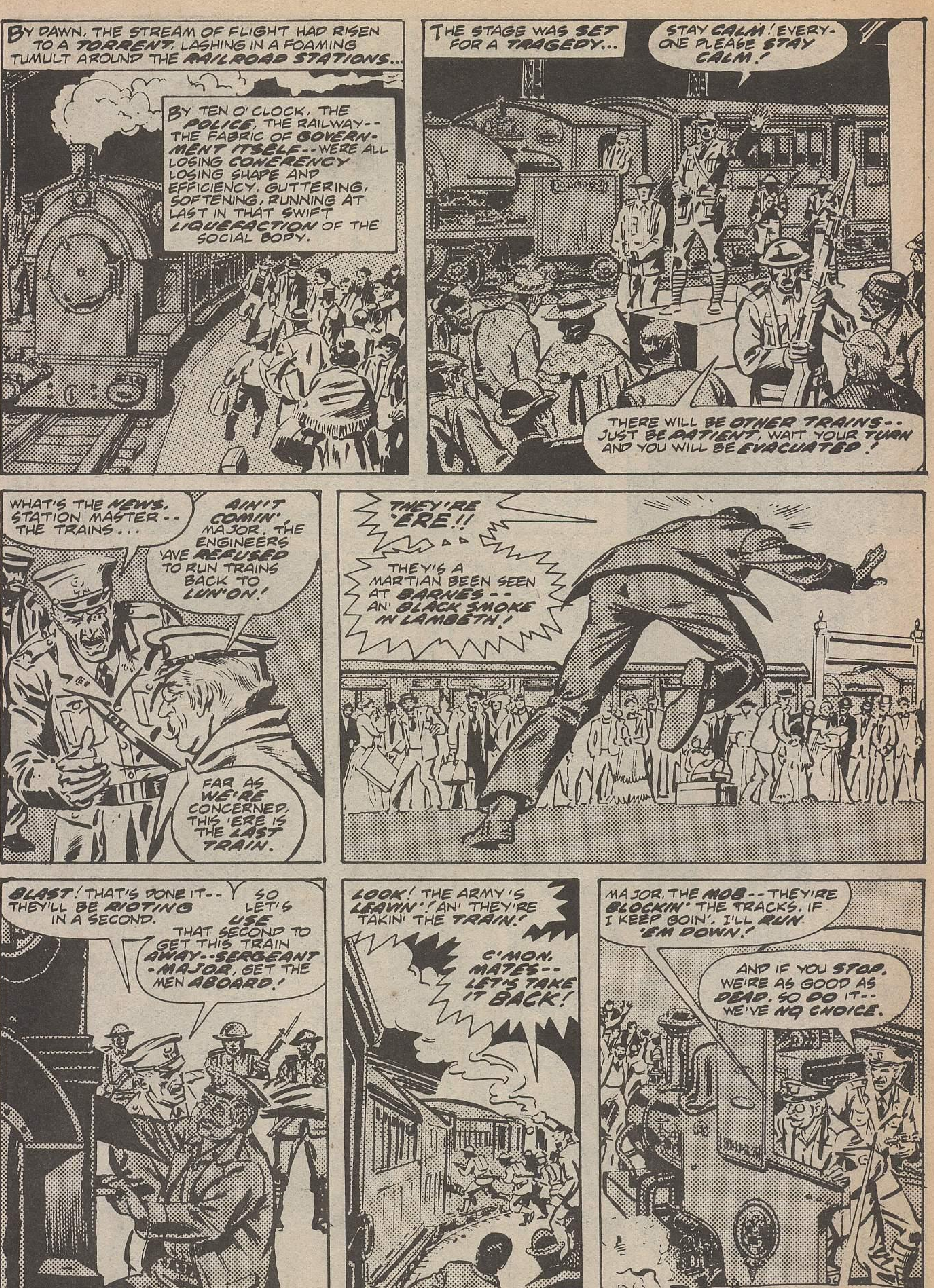
PART SIX


THE MARTIANS HAVE LANDED! THIS IS THE STORY OF THEIR INVASION—JUST AS IT WAS TOLD TO ME BY A YOUNG MAN CAUGHT UP IN THE CHAOS! HERE IS GEORGE'S STORY...
IT WAS NOT UNTIL MONDAY MORNING THAT LONDON ITSELF FELT THE FULL BRUNT OF THE CATASTROPHE WHICH HAD BEFALLEN THE ARMY, AND INDEED, THE WORLD...
"MY YOUNGER BROTHER-- A MEDICAL STUDENT-- WAS (LIKE MANY OF HIS FELLOW CITIZENS ASLEEP WHEN THE NEWS CAME...).
"...THE LAST DECENT NIGHT'S SLEEP HE WAS TO KNOW FOR MANY DAYS.
GET UP! D'YOU HEAR THERE-- ROUSE YOURSELVES AND GET OUT OF LONDON!
THE MARTIANS ARE COMING!
THE MARTIANS ARE COMING!

Script: Chris Claremont Art: Yong Montano & Dino Castrillo

Based on the classic by H. G. Wells.

WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME--?!
CAN'T A BODY GET SOME SLEEP ANYMORE?
DON'T WASTE TIME WI' QUESTIONS, MAN--GET OUT OF HERE, NOW! THE MARTIANS ARE COMING!
B-BUT--?
HERE--READ THIS! AN' THEN GO! IF YOU WAIT 'TILL MORNING, IT'LL BE TOO LATE!
FROM THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF:
The Martians are able to discharge enormous quantities of black and poisonous vapour by means of rockets. They have smothered our batteries, destroyed Richmond, Kingston and Wimbledon, and are advancing steadily towards London, destroying everything on the way. It is impossible to stop them. There is no safety from the Black Smoke but in instant flight.
THAT WAS ALL, BUT IT WAS ENOUGH.
OUTER DEFENSES FORCED! FEARFUL MASSACRES IN THE THAMES VALLEY!
LONDON IN DANGER OF SUFFOCATION!
THE CITY'S GOING MAD, EVERYONE ACTING LIKE THIS IS THE END OF THE WORLD.
BUT FOR ALL I KNOW, PERHAPS IT IS.
THE PROBLEM IS, I'VE ONLY TEN POUNDS IN CASH AND I SOMEHOW DON'T THINK THE BANKS WILL BE OPEN TODAY.
SO IT'LL HAVE TO DO.
NOW, WHAT'S THE BEST WAY OUT OF LONDON?


BY DAWN, THE STREAM OF FLIGHT HAD RISEN TO A TORRENT, LASHING IN A FOAMING TUMULT AROUND THE RAILROAD STATIONS...
BY TEN O'CLOCK, THE POLICE, THE RAILWAY-- THE FABRIC OF GOVERNMENT ITSELF--WERE ALL LOSING COHERENCY LOSING SHAPE AND EFFICIENCY, GUTTERING, SOFTENING, RUNNING AT LAST IN THAT SWIFT LIQUEFACTION OF THE SOCIAL BODY.
THE STAGE WAS SET FOR A TRAGEDY...
STAY CALM! EVERYONE PLEASE STAY CALM!
THERE WILL BE OTHER TRAINS-- JUST BE PATIENT, WAIT YOUR TURN AND YOU WILL BE EVACUATED!
WHAT'S THE NEWS, STATION MASTER -- THE TRAINS...
AIN'T COMIN', MAJOR. THE ENGINEERS 'AVE REFUSED TO RUN TRAINS BACK TO LUN'ON!
FAR AS WE'RE CONCERNED, THIS 'ERE IS THE LAST TRAIN.
THEY'RE 'ERE!!
THEY'S A MARTIAN BEEN SEEN AT BARNES-- AN' BLACK SMOKE IN LAMBETH!
BLAST! THAT'S DONE IT-- THEY'LL BE RIOTING IN A SECOND.
SO LET'S USE THAT SECOND TO GET THIS TRAIN AWAY--SERGEANT-MAJOR, GET THE MEN ABOARD!
LOOK! THE ARMY'S LEAVIN'! AN' THEY'RE TAKIN' THE TRAIN!
C'MON, MATES-- LET'S TAKE IT BACK!
MAJOR, THE MOB-- THEY'RE BLOCKIN' THE TRACKS. IF I KEEP GOIN', I'LL RUN 'EM DOWN!
AND IF YOU STOP, WE'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD. SO DO IT-- WE'VE NO CHOICE.
D'YOU HEAR ME, MAN-- PUT THAT DAMN THROTTLE WIDE OPEN, AND MAY GOD HAVE MERCY ON BOTH OUR SOULS.

"MY BROTHER WAS ON AN EMBANKMENT OVERLOOKING THE STATION -- CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE, TOO FAR AWAY TO HELP...
OH NO... OH DEAR LORD, NO...
...NOT THAT THERE WAS ANYTHING HE COULD DO, THAT ANYONE COULD DO...
...AS THE MOB'S COLLECTIVE SCREAM DROWNED OUT THE TRAIN'S WHISTLE.
BUT THE REAL HORROR OF THIS TRAGEDY WAS THAT IT WAS REPEATED AGAIN AND AGAIN...
...AT EVERY STATION IN LONDON.
"MY BROTHER DETERMINED THAT HIS BEST COURSE OF ACTION WAS TO WALK TO SAFETY...
A 31
"...AND THIS HE DID -- AIDED FOR A TIME BY A BICYCLE HE FOUND IN A LOOTED CYCLE-SHOP.
IT WAS JUST OUTSIDE HIGH BARNET THAT HE (ON FOOT AGAIN, HIS BICYCLE HAVING CRASHED) CAME UPON THE WOMEN WHO WERE TO BECOME HIS FELLOW TRAVELLERS...
...JUST IN TIME TO SAVE THEIR LIVES.
HEY WHAT'CHER DOIN' ?!
HEY!!

WE WEREN'T GOIN' TER HURT ANYONE, MISTER.
WE WAS EVEN CON'SI-DERIN' TAKIN' THE LADIES ALONG WI' US IF THEY THREATED US RIGHT.
BUT YOU, MATE--YOU I DON'T MIND KILLI--
WHOOOFF!
SHUK!
YOU'LL FIND ME A HARDER NUT TO CRACK THAN THESE LADIES, VILLAIN!
NOT MUCH 'ARDER, PAL.
BRAK!
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, MATE--
--BETTER A MAN SHOULD KILL YOU THAN SOME MARTIAN, EH?
BDAM!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? HERE, TAKE MY PISTOL; THERE'S STILL TWO MEN LEFT...
THEN LET'S NOT PUSH OUR LUCK. I SUGGEST WE... RETURN TO YOUR CHAISE.
YOU SAVED MY LIFE, MA'AM; I'M IN YOUR DEBT.
I'LL SIT HERE, IF I MAY.
THOSE WOULD-BE HIGHWAYMEN HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF US, I THINK. THEY'VE NO INTEREST IN PREY WITH TEETH.
NEXT TIME, THOUGH, WE MIGHT NOT BE SO FORTUNATE.

NEXT: WAR AT SEA!

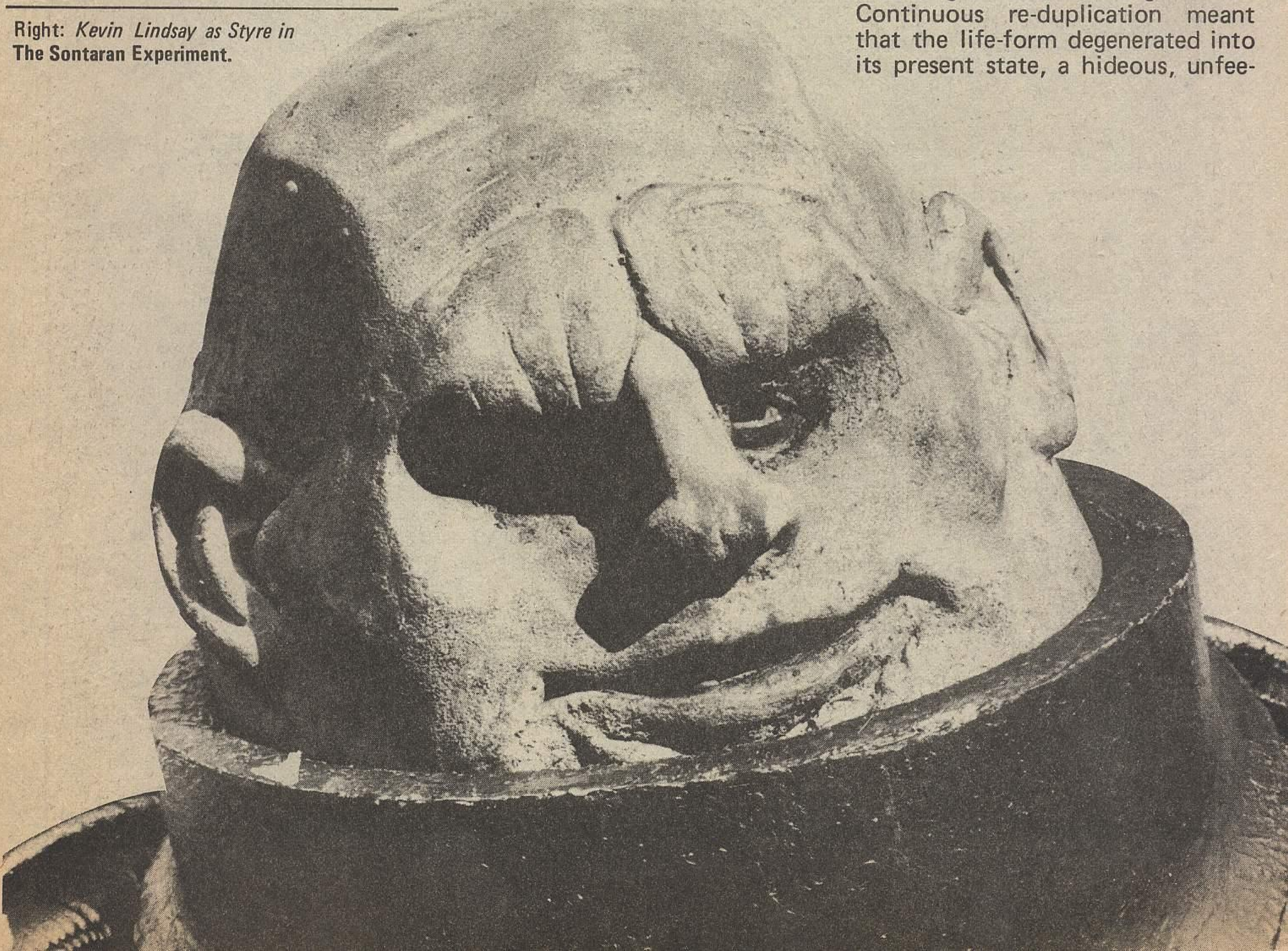
THE MONSTERS OF DOCTOR WHO:

The Sontarans

Few beings would dare attempt to invade the planet Gallifrey, home of the, seemingly all-powerful Time Lords. Even less would seek after perpetual war – with death as the glorious reward. Only one race exists for the rank and life of its army. It knows nothing of love or fear, but only seeks destruction and slaughter. These are the Sontarans.

At first sight, a Sontaran, complete in its shining spacesuit, looks like a humanoid dwarf. But once the alien has removed its heavy metal all the dark-age fears and nightmares that man has ever known destroy any thought of approaching the creature in friendship. It is the hob-goblin, the sly demon of the Universe with its flat-topped skull, two slit-eyes and lipless mouth. A pale face on a squat, bulky yet muscular and deceivingly powerful body, forms a complete image of the most repulsive of monsters ever to roam the universe.

The Sontaran race evolved from one single cell of living matter. Continuous re-duplication meant that the life-form degenerated into its present state, a hideous, unfee-



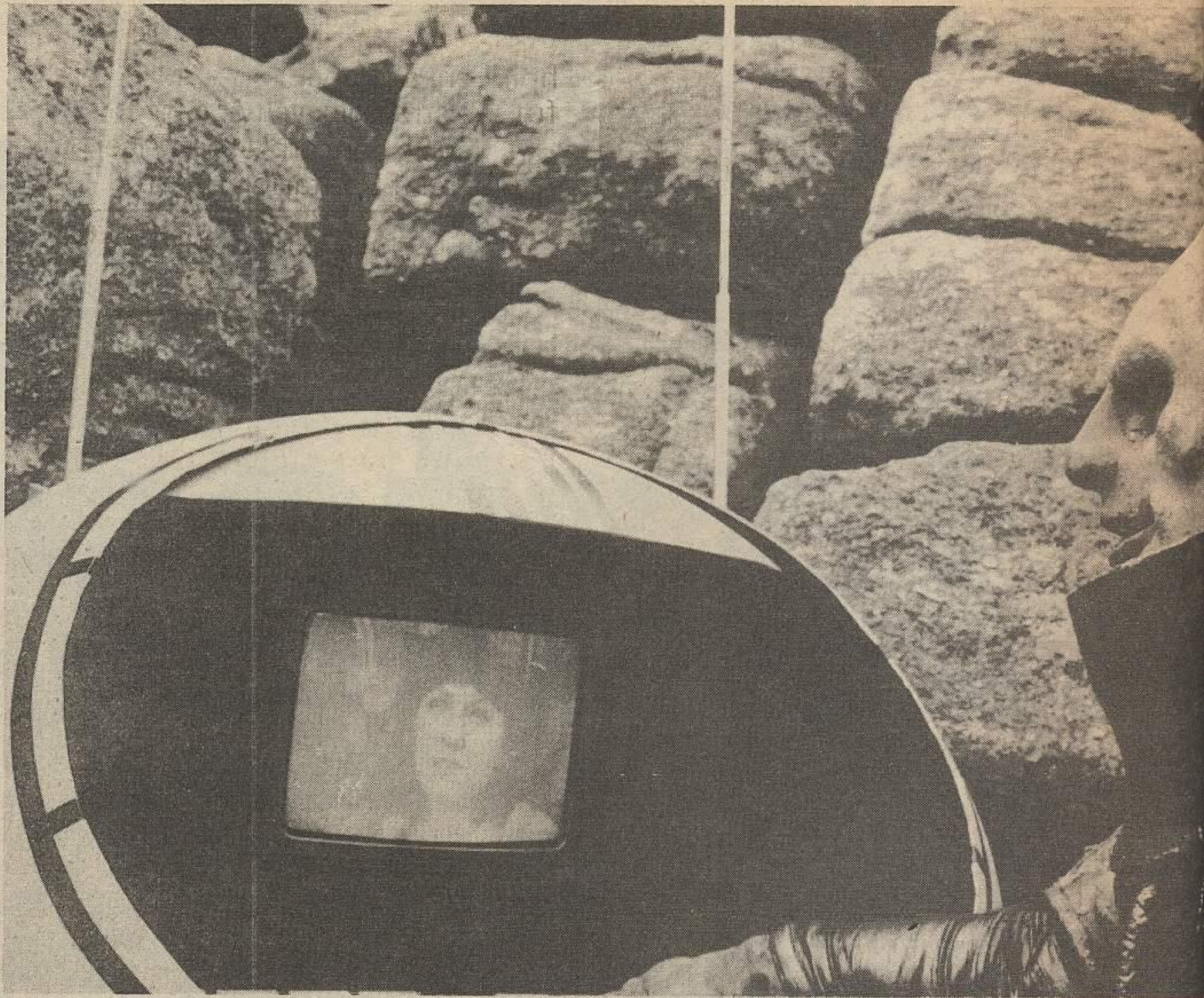
Right: *Kevin Lindsay as Styre in* **The Sontaran Experiment.**

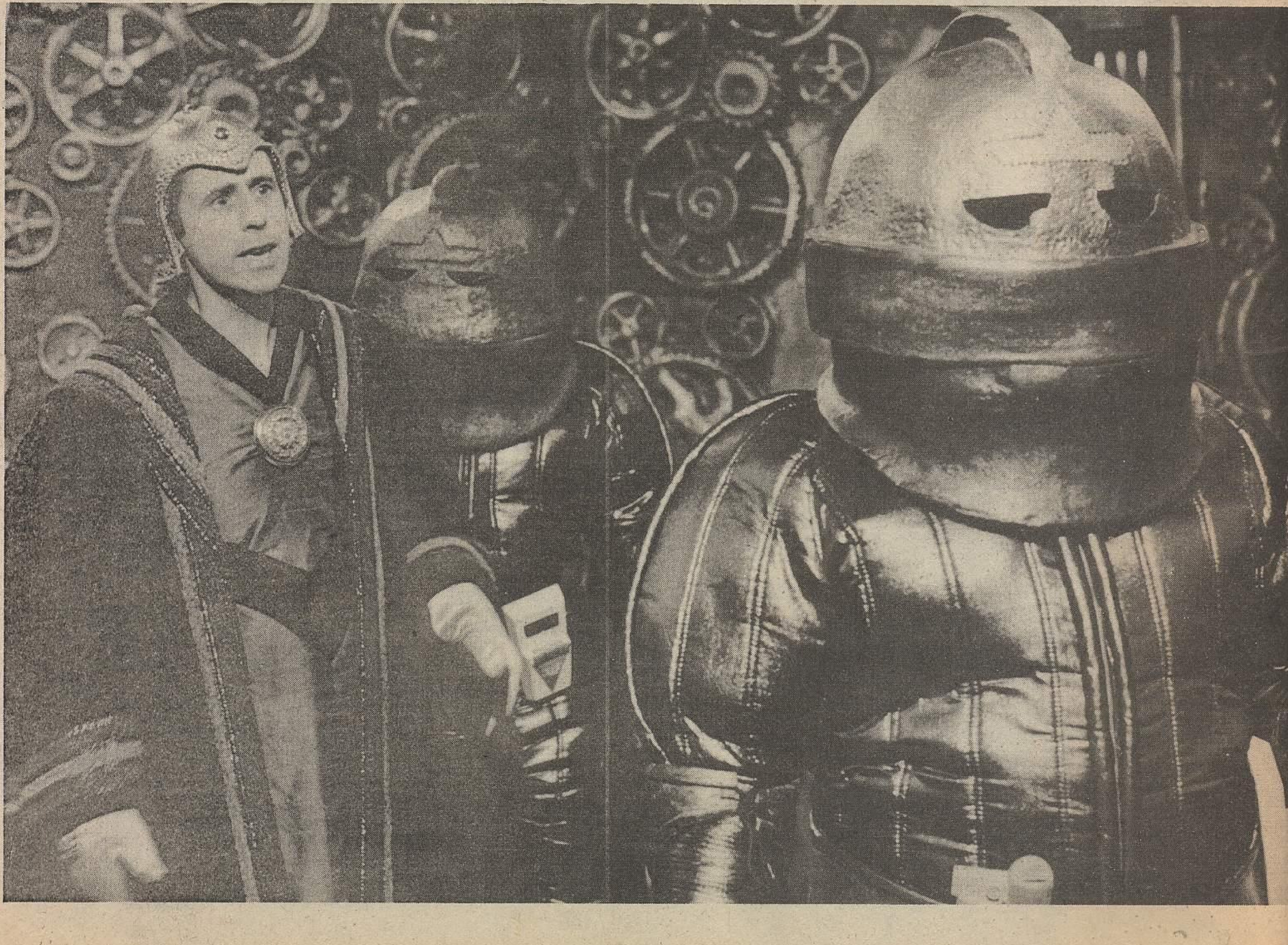
ling monster, with one single-minded purpose alone — to wreak havoc and destruction throughout the universe. A manufactured species with mass destruction as their ultimate goal!

A MURDEROUS RAMPAGE THROUGH THE STARS.

To die for the Sontaran battle fleet is recognised as a glorious climax to any Commander's career. Death means little to creatures that are able to multiply at the rate of a million every four minutes. Thousands of them die on the battle-fronts of all their major conflicts for victory to be achieved. A typical Sontaran boast is: "The greater the odds, the greater the glory." Humans look to the future to bring peace, love and leisure, Sontarans see only more war, more destruction, more life-forms for them to wipe-out in their murderous rampage through the stars.

The Sontarans have been at war with their nearest neighbours, the





Above: *Kevin Lindsay as Styre in* **The Sontaran Experiment.** Left: *The Sontarans rampage through Gallifrey helped by the traitor Kelner (Milton John).* Right: *The Doctor duels with the alien warrior, Linx (Kevin Lindsay), in a scene from* **The Time Warrior.**

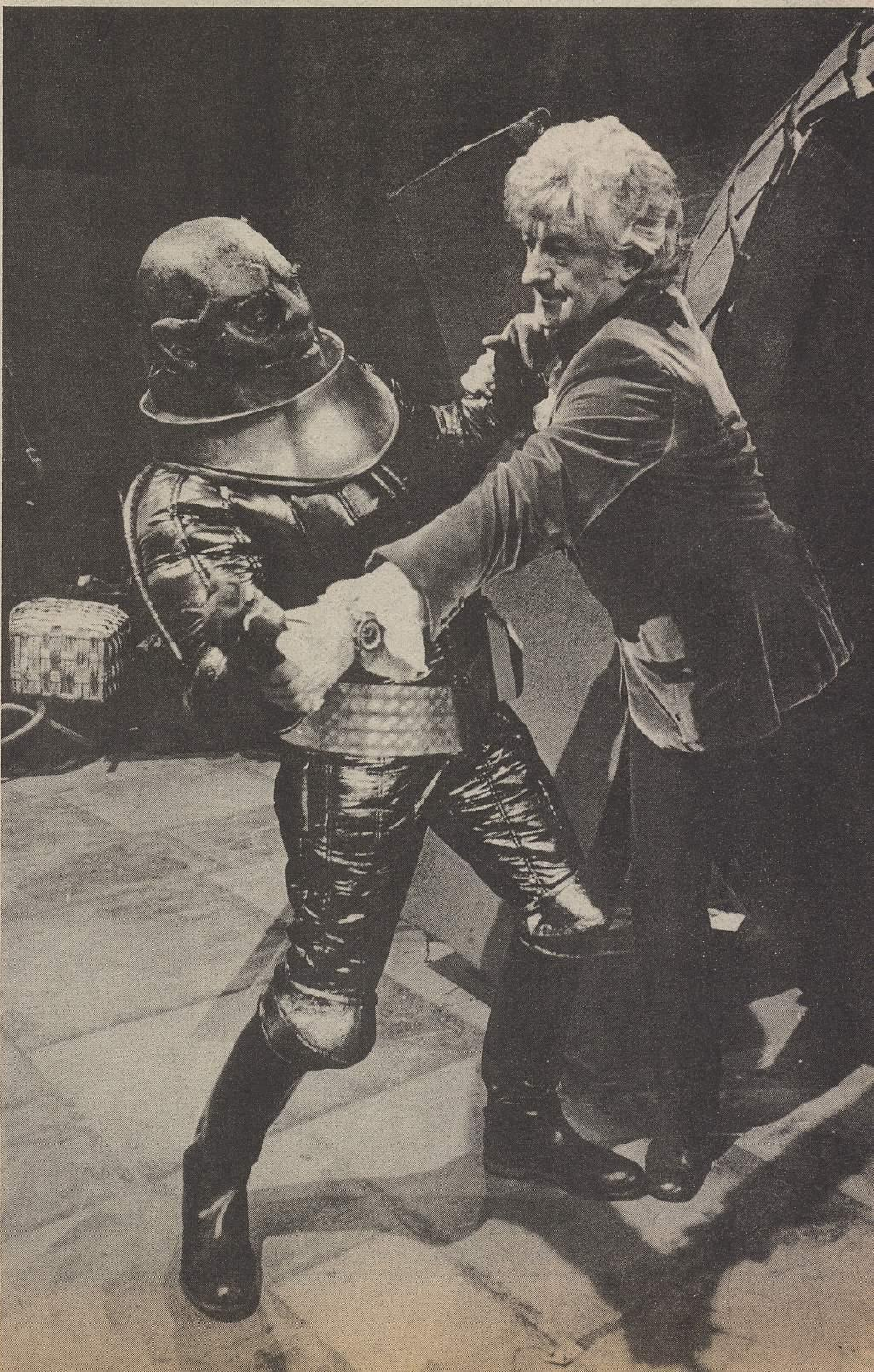
Rutans, since before Earth's Middle Ages. It is a war which shows no sign of ending, for the Rutans are as obsessed in their hatred of the squat warriors as the Sontarans are with destruction.

INTERPLANETARY WARFARE!

As the war gained strength, the two battle fleets spread further out into space, taking the conflicts to innocent worlds which only wanted peace. Planets were ravaged; whole races of people wiped-out amidst a holocaust that was not of their making whilst Sontaran and Rutan vessels pursued each other further into space. Soil which had once grown crops, where animals had grazed, was turned to sandy wastes as bombs dropped to prevent either of the warring aliens gaining a foothold on a planet that could be of future strategic value. But this was of little concern to either the warriors of Sontar or Rutan.

A SONTARAN INVASION OF EARTH!

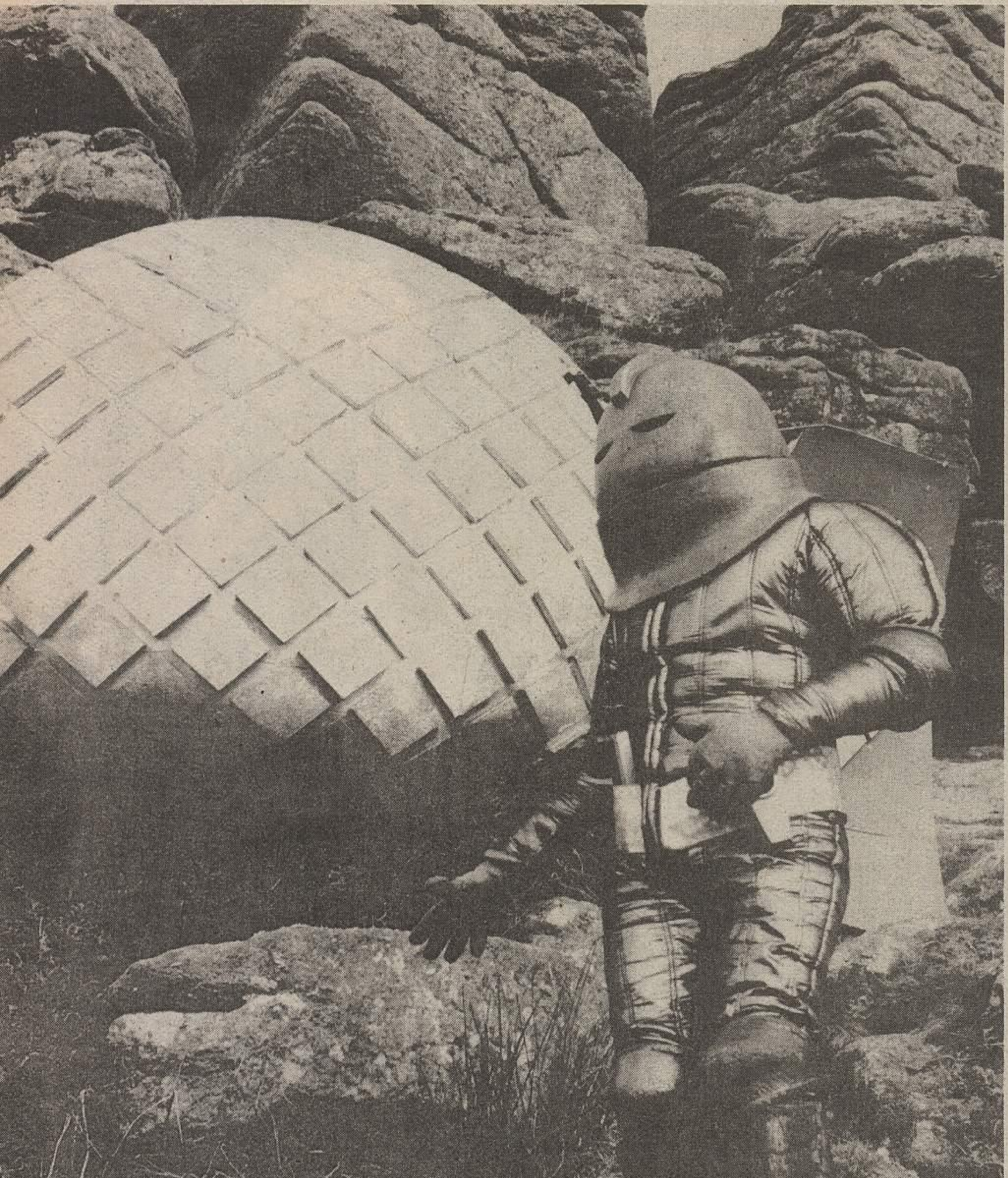
Then, by chance, a Sontaran Commander, his space vessel crippled and running uncontrollably off-course, stumbled across Sol 3 — Earth in the middle ages. Whilst trying to repair his capsule he delighted in giving the peasants of that time weapons from their future. Guns and muskets would be used to attack castles protected only by swords and axes. Fortunately for the human race, the age in which he was trapped gave the Sontaran Commander Linx neither the scientific manpower or the technology to complete the repairs to his ship. So anxious was he to return to his space fleet that, using a basic component of his vessel's complex control system, he stole some scientists from out of the



future. It was a decision which caused his downfall, when, in pursuit of the time-beam that had whipped the scientists from out of the 20th Century, the Doctor arrived and put to right all of the Sontaran's meddlings.

Earth, was now seen as a strategic stepping-stone in the murderous space war, and the Rutans attempted a complete wipe-out attack. But the Doctor appeared once more to defeat the spearhead of the attackers.

Earth was then ignored by the warring races until after intense heat from solar flares had forced a complete evacuation of the planet. However, this was short-lived. When Earth was inhabitable once more, a small group of humans from one of its colony planets returned. Unhappily for them, their prescence also attracted the attention of the Sontarans.


Above: *Styre (Kevin Lindsay) and his spacecraft, in* **The Sontaran Experiment.**

A Sontaran landed, and enslaved the pioneer settlers. This brutal and savage creature took delight in torturing the humans, testing them to discover the weaknesses of Earthlings. Using this information, the Sontaran invasion force would be able to attack all the colonies of Earth, and exterminate the human race.

Fortunately, the Doctor was on hand to engage the Sontaran in mortal combat. He could not have chosen a more deadly adversary. Possessing super-human strength on its home planet, the lighter gravity of Earth made the Doctor's foe even stronger.

THE SONTARAN'S DEADLY WEAKNESS!

However, the Doctor knew about one major weakness of the Sontaran race. A small tube, called the Probic-Vent, protrudes from the back of the Sontaran's neck. A blow to the area results in death to the creature. The Sontaran shrugged this threat off however, with the words: "The Probic-Vent may seem a weakness in the eyes of lesser creatures, but to us it is an advantage, for it means that we must always face our enemies."

Yet a more significant weakness was known to the Doctor. A Sontaran needs to re-charge its life-force constantly, when outside its home enviroment. The Doctor created a diversion while his companions sabotaged the monster's recharging banks in the Sontaran space capsule.

With the Sontaran warrior dead, the Doctor convinced the waiting invasion force that any further invasion attempts would be dealt with in the same manner. The Sontarans abandoned their attack plans, and once again the Doctor had saved Earth from the tyranny of alien invaders!

Next week:
THE OGRONS

CRAZY CAPTION 6

£5 TO BE WON!

Here we are again with our sixth CRAZY CAPTION competition. As before, all you've got to do is think up the most absurdly funny comment you can to go with the picture below, send it along to us, and you could win a five pounds postal order prize!

No need to damage the magazine by cutting the photograph out, we've only dropped in the speech balloon so you'll know who's meant to be cracking the crazy comment.

Even if you're not this week's lucky first prize winner, you may win one of the ten second prizes we're offering . . . a full colour photo of Tom Baker as the Doctor.

Plus, we'll be printing the eleven lucky prizewinners names in the next issue of **Doctor Who Weekly,** along with the first prizewinner's crazy caption.

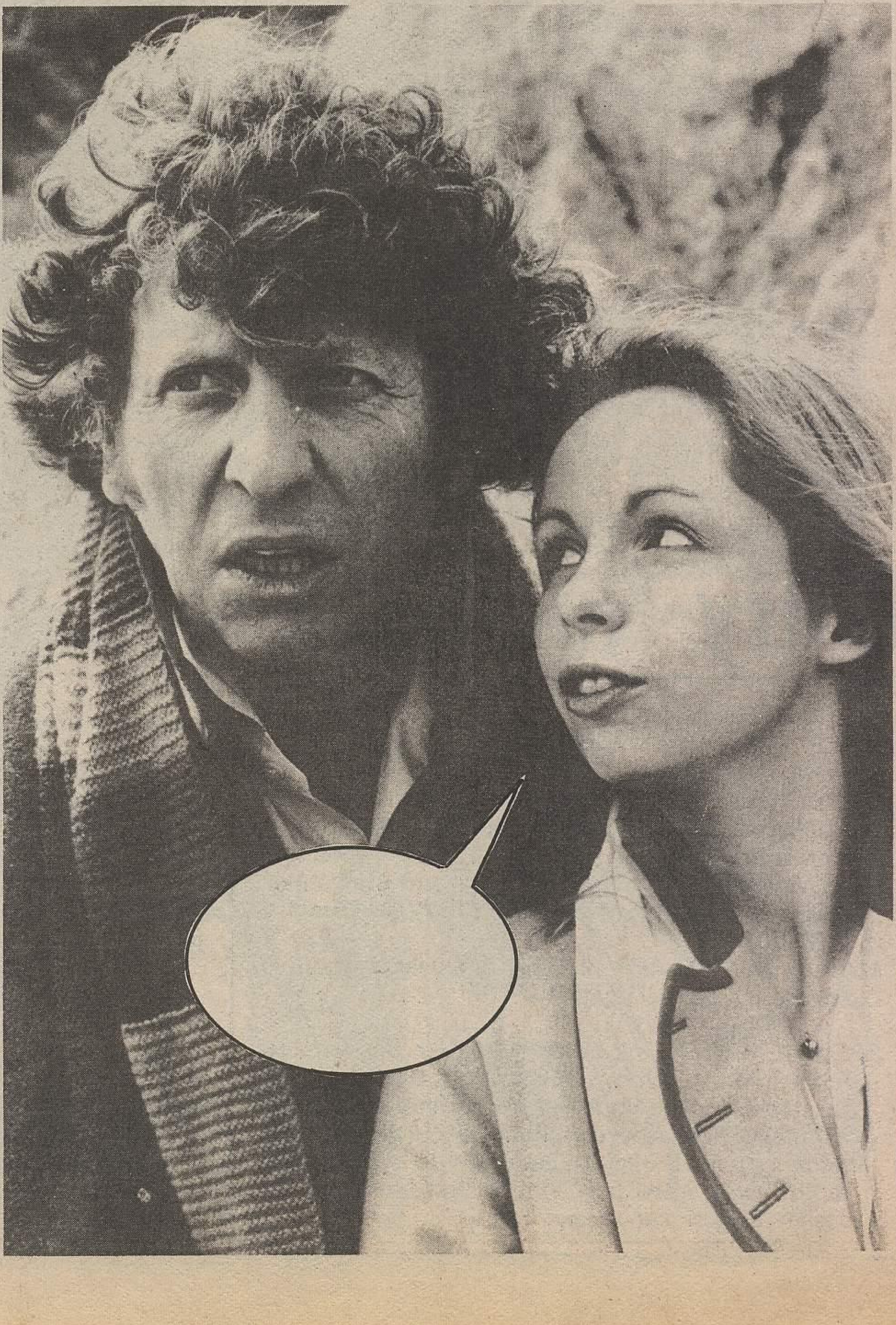
Next week, and every week, we'll be presenting another new CRAZY CAPTION Competition, so even if you're not one of the top eleven winners this time round, you'll have another 51 opportunities to strike lucky over the year!

Send your entries to us at:

CRAZY CAPTION No 6,
Doctor Who Weekly,
Marvel Comics,
Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5.

IMPORTANT: All entries to this week's competition must be postmarked no later than November 21st, 1979. Entries in 25 words or less, and on postcards only, please, be sure to include your full name, age and address in BLOCK CAPITALS.

Also, while writing, why not let us know what stories or articles you liked best in this issue, and what you'd like to see in the future.
Thanks, and good luck!



DOCTOR WHO PHOTO-FILE

Entry Number Six:~LALLA WARD

BORN: 1951.
ROLE: The second incarnation of Romana.
YEARS: September 1979 to present.
OTHER TV APPEARANCES: **The Ash Tree; The Duchess of Duke Street; Quiller; Hazel; Who Pays the Ferryman.**
MAJOR FILM ROLES: **The Prince and the Pauper (1962); England Made Me (1972); Rosebud (1975).**
MAJOR STAGE APPEARANCES: Jean Anouilh's **Ardele** (Queen's Theatre).

SPECIAL MENTION: Selected earlier this year to replace Mary Tamm, Lalla Ward is well qualified to step into the shoes of the aristocratic Lady Romana. Born the daughter of Lord and Lady Bangor, Lalla's real name and title is the Honorable Sarah Ward but admits that Lalla is a lot easier and quicker to say.

Lalla was offered a part in **Dr Who** just as she was on the point of giving up her acting career. Viewers first saw her in **Dr Who** as Princess Astra in **The Armageddon Factor**, and it was from this one performance that she was selected to play Romana when Mary Tamm decided to step down from the role.

By becoming the Doctor's Time Lord companion, Lalla has, in effect aged considerably! For Lalla at 28 is obviously much younger than Romana who is well past her hundred and twentieth birthday!

A confirmed Dr Who fan herself, Lalla Ward remembers with fondness her own days as a child watching the series when she formed a particular affection for Patrick Troughton's incarnation of the Doctor.

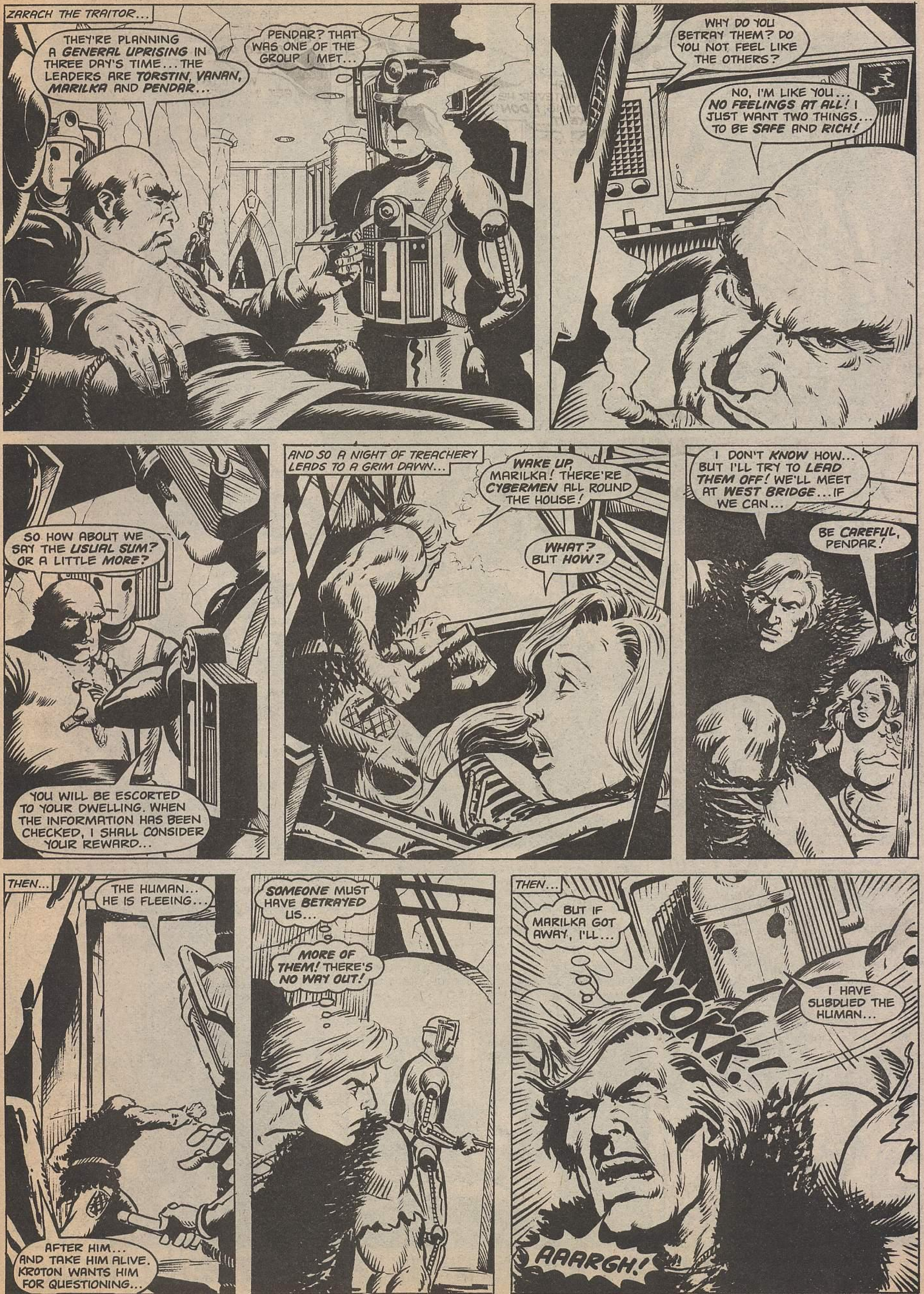
THROWBACK

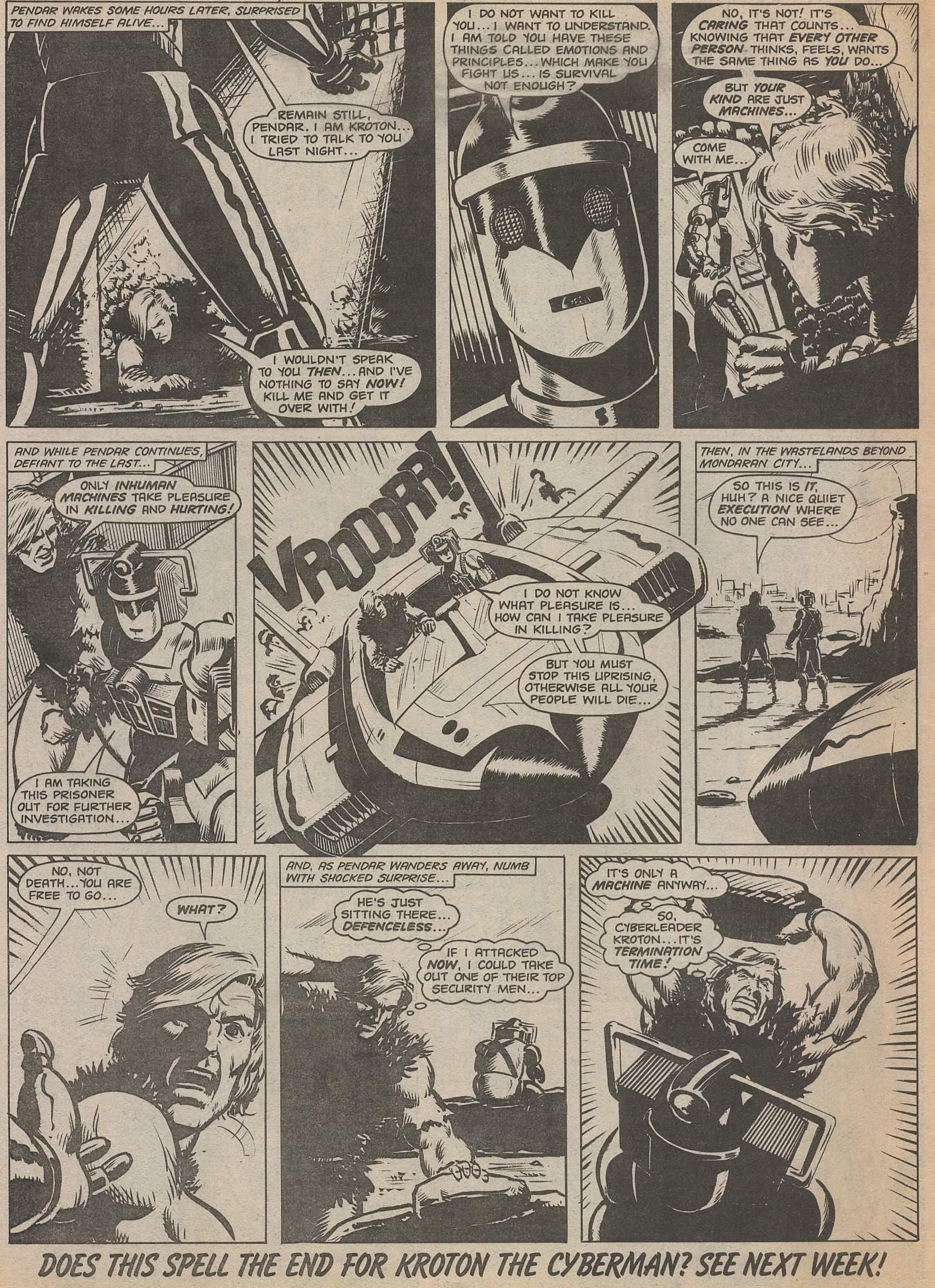
THE SOUL of a CYBERMAN

PART TWO

ON THE PLANET MONDARAN, GROANING UNDER THE METALLIC HEEL OF THE CYBERMEN, JUNIOR CYBERLEADER KROTON WORKS TIRELESSLY TO QUELL THE RESISTANCE OF THE HUMAN INHABITANTS, LED BY PENDAR. BUT AS THE FREEDOM FIGHTERS MEET ONE NIGHT IN THE RUBBLE-STREWN RUINS OF MONDARAN CITY...
NO TIME TO RUN, PENDAR!
WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT! QUICK! TRY TO GET HIM OFF GUARD!
WAIT!
BUT PENDAR DOES NOT REALISE THAT THIS IS KROTON...
MORE! FIGHT!... OR WE'LL ALL BE SHOT FOR BREAKING THE CURFEW!
NO... DO NOT MAKE ME DEFEND MYSELF...
OR THAT KROTON HAS HIS OWN SPECIAL VIEWS ON HOW TO HANDLE THE HUMAN PROBLEM...
I WILL NOT HARM YOU... I WISH ONLY TO TALK TO YOU...
ZZKOW!
LOOK OUT!
BUT...
WE CAN'T TRUST HIM! IT HAS TO BE A CYBERMAN PLOT!
BUT THERE DON'T SEEM TO BE ANY OTHERS AROUND...!
GONE... PERHAPS I WAS WRONG TO EXPECT THEM TO ACT LOGICALLY AND TALK... OR PERHAPS FEAR HAS A STRONGER LOGIC...
MY PROGRAMMING DOES NOT ENABLE ME TO UNDERSTAND THEM...

MEANWHILE, KROTON IS NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO IS PUZZLED...
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT? HE WAS ACTING LIKE NO CYBERMAN I'VE EVER SEEN...!
RIGHT... BUT WHATEVER HE WAS DOING, I DON'T LIKE IT...
LISTEN, WE'VE GOT TO BE MORE CAREFUL... ESPECIALLY FOR THE NEXT THREE DAYS...
WE'LL ONLY GET IN TOUCH IF SOME SORT OF EMERGENCY COMES UP...
BUT, SUDDENLY...
LOOK! A CYBERMAN PATROL! THEY'VE SPOTTED US!
THOSE WHO BREAK THE CURFEW MUST BE ERADICATED!
AND KROTON, TOO, BECOMES AWARE OF THE PATROL...
FRAK!
SHOTS... THE HUMANS MUST BE INVOLVED IN TROUBLE...
I'D BETTER GO AND INVESTIGATE...
MOMENTS LATER...
WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE?
A PARTY OF CURFEW-BREAKERS, KROTON... THEY HAVE ALL RUN AWAY OR HIDDEN NOW...
SHALL WE RAZE EVERYTHING TO THE GROUND UNTIL WE FIND THEM?
NO, THAT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY. GO BACK TO YOUR PATROL...
OTHER EARS ALSO HEAR KROTON'S UNEXPECTED DECISION...
THIS IS WEIRD... THAT'S TWICE TONIGHT HE'S REFUSED TO KILL US...
I WONDER IF HE'S THE ONE THAT LET WILLOWAY'S DAUGHTER GO?
FOR THE MOMENT, WE MUST LEAVE PENDAR TO PONDER, AND RETURN WITH KROTON TO CYBERMAN HEADQUARTERS...
THE INFORMER, ZARACH, HAS BEEN WAITING FOR YOU SINCE BEFORE CURFEW, CYBERLEADER...
VERY WELL...


ZARACH THE TRAITOR...
THEY'RE PLANNING A GENERAL UPRISING IN THREE DAY'S TIME... THE LEADERS ARE TORSTIN, VANAN, MARILKA AND PENDAR...
PENDAR? THAT WAS ONE OF THE GROUP I MET...
WHY DO YOU BETRAY THEM? DO YOU NOT FEEL LIKE THE OTHERS?
NO, I'M LIKE YOU... NO FEELINGS AT ALL! I JUST WANT TWO THINGS... TO BE SAFE AND RICH!
SO HOW ABOUT WE SAY THE USUAL SUM? OR A LITTLE MORE?
YOU WILL BE ESCORTED TO YOUR DWELLING. WHEN THE INFORMATION HAS BEEN CHECKED, I SHALL CONSIDER YOUR REWARD...
AND SO A NIGHT OF TREACHERY LEADS TO A GRIM DAWN...
WAKE UP, MARILKA! THERE'RE CYBERMEN ALL ROUND THE HOUSE!
WHAT? BUT HOW?
I DON'T KNOW HOW... BUT I'LL TRY TO LEAD THEM OFF! WE'LL MEET AT WEST BRIDGE... IF WE CAN...
BE CAREFUL, PENDAR!
THEN...
THE HUMAN... HE IS FLEEING...
AFTER HIM... AND TAKE HIM ALIVE. KROTON WANTS HIM FOR QUESTIONING...
SOMEONE MUST HAVE BETRAYED US...
MORE OF THEM! THERE'S NO WAY OUT!
THEN...
BUT IF MARILKA GOT AWAY, I'LL...
WOKK!
I HAVE SUBDUED THE HUMAN...
AAARGH!


PENDAR WAKES SOME HOURS LATER, SURPRISED TO FIND HIMSELF ALIVE...
REMAIN STILL, PENDAR. I AM KROTON... I TRIED TO TALK TO YOU LAST NIGHT...
I WOULDN'T SPEAK TO YOU *THEN*... AND I'VE NOTHING TO SAY *NOW*! KILL ME AND GET IT OVER WITH!
I DO NOT WANT TO KILL YOU... I WANT TO UNDERSTAND. I AM TOLD YOU HAVE THESE THINGS CALLED EMOTIONS AND PRINCIPLES... WHICH MAKE YOU FIGHT US... IS SURVIVAL NOT ENOUGH?
NO, IT'S NOT! IT'S *CARING* THAT COUNTS... KNOWING THAT *EVERY OTHER PERSON* THINKS, FEELS, WANTS THE SAME THING AS *YOU* DO...
BUT *YOUR KIND* ARE JUST *MACHINES*...
COME WITH ME...
AND WHILE PENDAR CONTINUES, DEFIANT TO THE LAST...
ONLY *INHUMAN MACHINES* TAKE PLEASURE IN *KILLING* AND *HURTING*!
I AM TAKING THIS PRISONER OUT FOR FURTHER INVESTIGATION...
VROOOR!
I DO NOT KNOW WHAT PLEASURE IS... HOW CAN I TAKE PLEASURE IN KILLING?
BUT YOU MUST STOP THIS UPRISING, OTHERWISE ALL YOUR PEOPLE WILL DIE...
THEN, IN THE WASTELANDS BEYOND MONDARAN CITY...
SO THIS IS *IT*, HUH? A NICE QUIET *EXECUTION* WHERE NO ONE CAN SEE...
NO, NOT DEATH... YOU ARE FREE TO GO...
WHAT?
AND, AS PENDAR WANDERS AWAY, NUMB WITH SHOCKED SURPRISE...
HE'S JUST SITTING THERE... *DEFENCELESS*...
IF I ATTACKED *NOW*, I COULD TAKE OUT ONE OF THEIR TOP SECURITY MEN...
IT'S ONLY A *MACHINE* ANYWAY...
SO, CYBERLEADER KROTON... IT'S *TERMINATION TIME*!

DOES THIS SPELL THE END FOR KROTON THE CYBERMAN? SEE NEXT WEEK!

HAVE A HAPPY CHRISTMAS...
WITH MARVEL'S WINTER SPECIALS!

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WINTER SPECIAL
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52 ACTION PACKED PAGES!

SPIDER-MAN

You raved over the **Spidey Summer Special**. . . but just wait till you see what we've cooked up this winter for old web-head A fantastic 33 page epic tale of the Watcher, who shows us 3 alternative worlds — where someone else became Spider-Man! And just look who the 3 were who took the radioactive spider bite. . . JJJ's son John Jameson, Betty Brant and Flash Thompson! Also inside: A look back at Britain's Spidey comic over the last 6 years — its stars and its changes, how Stan & Johnny Romita produce the Spidey Newspaper Strip, how Stan and Steve Ditko created Spider-Man, plans of Peter Parker's pad, his office and university grounds, plus more, more more!!

52 huge pages! Only 40p!

FRANTIC

You pleaded for more. . . you begged for more! You must be mad, or crazy, or even — — FRANTIC! Yes, we've dished up a second helping of Marvel's madcap mag of hectic humour. This time around featuring our look at: Battlestar Galactica, The Silver Surfer, Fantasy Island, The Waltons, Santa Claus, plus the inimitable HOWARD THE DUCK!

52 average size pages! A steal at 40p!

STAR HEROES

When we had to pull The Micronauts out of **Star Wars Weekly** there was such a hue and cry, we started coming into the office in disguise. . . in fear of our lives! Well, they're back! In the pages of our latest 'pilot' project, **Star Heroes**. And just look at the company they're keeping. . . none other than the heroes and villains of BATTLESTAR GALACTICA! What more could any science-fiction loving Marvelite ask for?

52 spaced-out pages Only 40p!

SUPERHERO FUN AND GAMES

Everyone seems puzzle-crazy these days! But rather than mix puzzles in with our regular mags, we've put together a whole cover to cover package of them! And, better yet, they're all based around your fun-loving favourite Marvel superheroes! Test your knowledge of the mighty Marvel universe of characters as you try to beat Howard the Duck, Spidey, Iron Man, Ms Marvel, Iron Fist, Ka-Zar, and everyone! Plus special feature pages on how to draw Hulk, Spidey and a brand new character is introduced . . . PUZZLEMASTER!

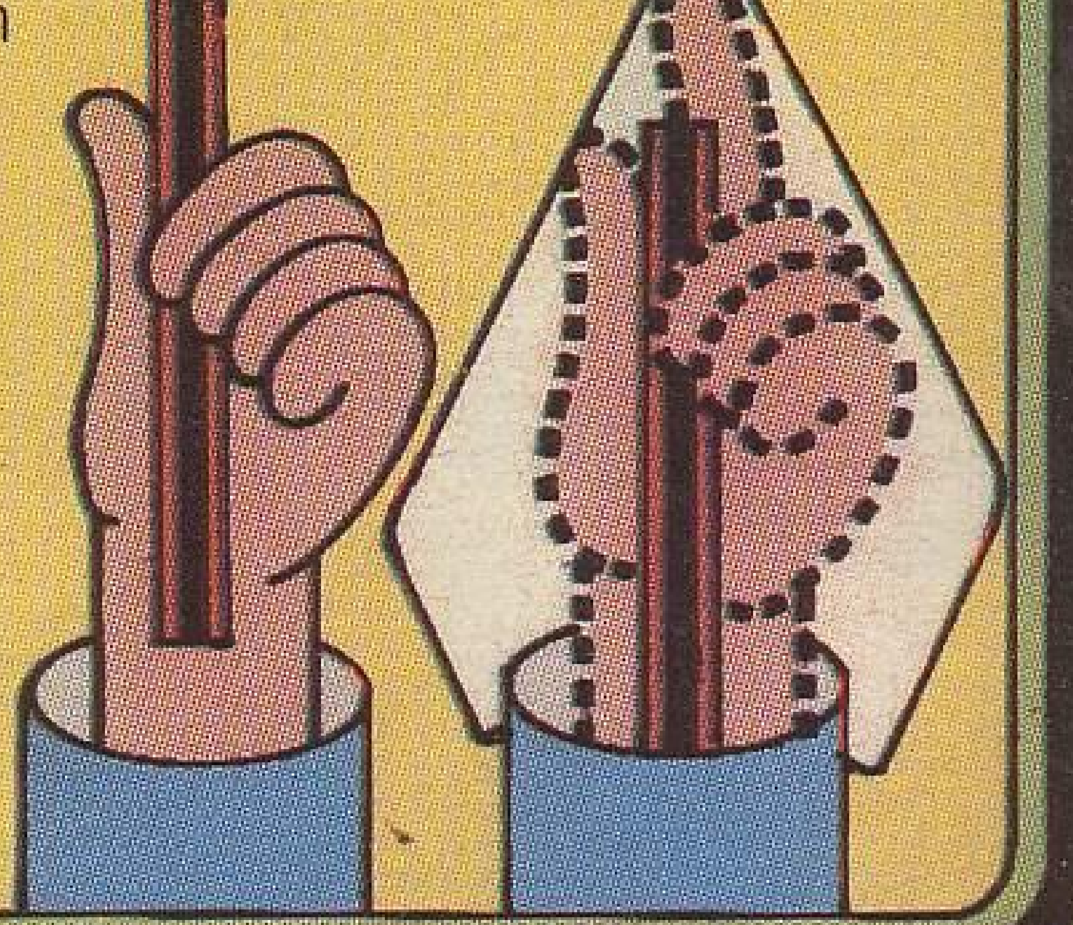
36 befuddling pages Only 25p!

. . . GRAB THEM WHILE THEY'RE AROUND, TIGERS!

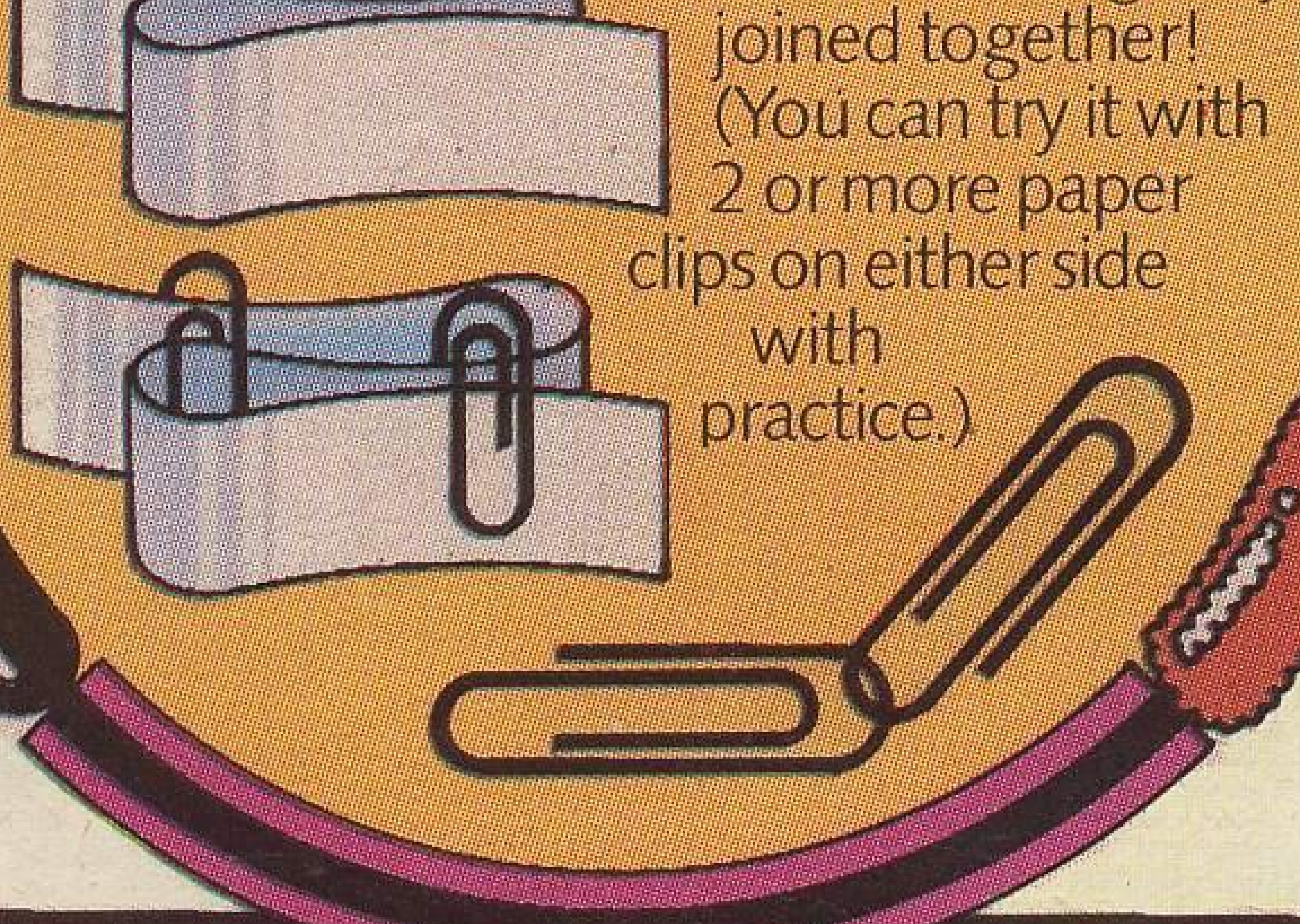
THEY'RE ALL ON SALE NOW! DON'T MISS 'EM!

Have fun with the amazing MR BELLAMY

THE AMAZING DISAPPEARING SANDWICH. Here's a simple trick with a Mr Bellamy's liquorice sandwich and a handkerchief! Put the liquorice sandwich under the handkerchief, and immediately use your forefinger to make it look like the sandwich. At the same time let the sandwich fall down your sleeve. When you take away the handkerchief the sandwich has disappeared!



THE TRICKY PAPER CLIP TRICK. Fold a piece of paper like this. Put two paper clips on the folded paper like this, and pull the two ends of the paper. The paper clips will then be magically joined together! (You can try it with 2 or more paper clips on either side with practice.)



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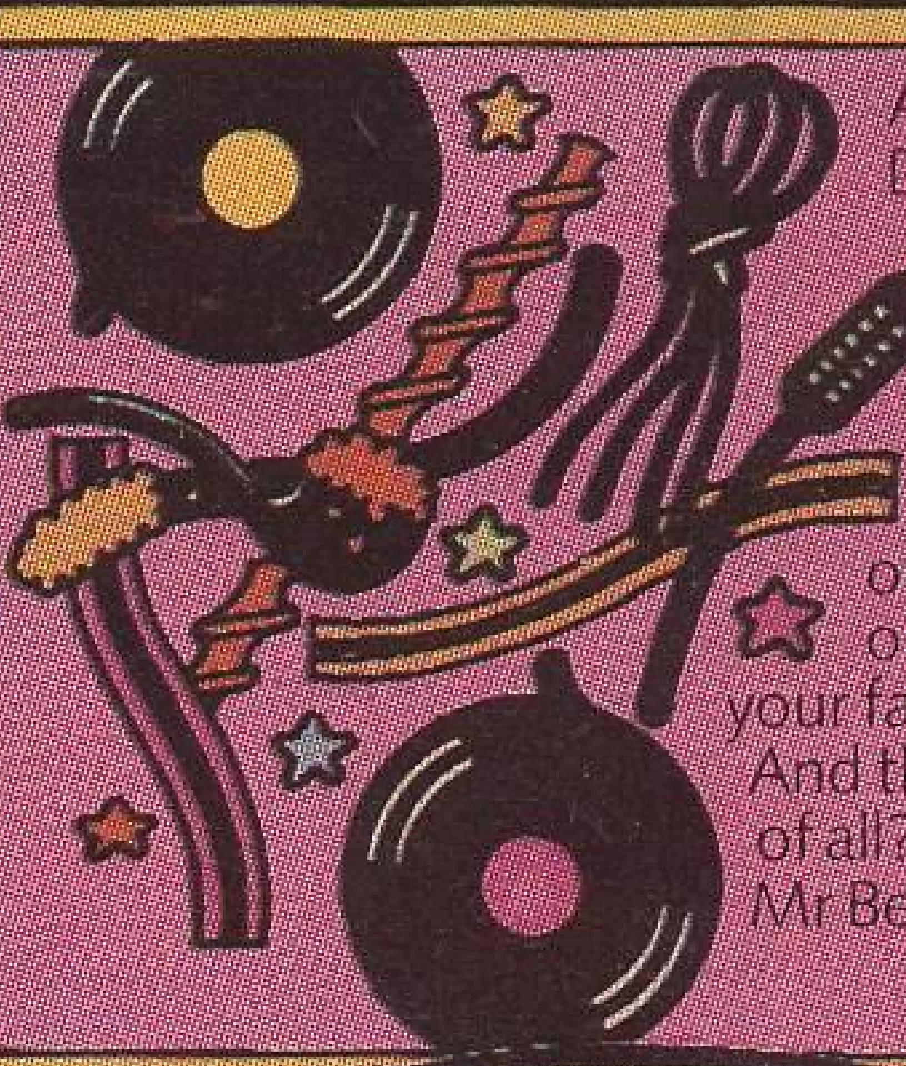

SOME FACTS TO AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS WITH.
✩ It's impossible to sneeze with your eyes open!
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